11-20-1907

Bulloch Times

Notes
Condition varies. Some pages missing or in poor condition.
Originals provided for filming by the publisher.
Gift of Statesboro Herald and the Bulloch County Historical Society.

DUELING IN THE NAVY

The Tragic Affair That Put an End to the Practice.

A MIDSHIPMAN'S CHALLENGE.

It Was Accepted by the Lawyer, and the Battle Was Fought in Delaware. Sad Fate of the Two Principals in the Unfortunate Meeting.

That settlement of quarrels by appeal to the code of honor was no longer to be the unwritten law of the American navy was determined by a duel in which William Miller, Jr., a Philadelphia lawyer, was slain in a personal affair fought along the northern circle of Delaware. The man who fired the fatal shot was Midshipman Charles G. Hunter, and the encounter took place along Naaman's creek on the afternoon of Sunday, March 21, 1830.

Singularly enough, neither Miller, who lost his life, nor Hunter, who killed him, was principal in the original quarrel that led to the meeting on the bank of the little creek in Delaware. Neither had seen the other until a few hours before the challenge was sent and accepted.

Simply a mishap in a game of billiards played at Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, led to the tragedy that plunged two homes into sorrow and imbittered the life of the man whose pistol shot causelessly shed human blood.

Henry Wharton Griffith and R. Dilton Drake, prominent society men of Philadelphia, played the game of billiards, and Griffith made the mistake which called forth a taunt from Drake who was immediately struck in the face with a cue by Griffith. A challenge to a duel was sent by Drake, but Griffith declared that the challenge was beneath his notice and that he would not demean himself socially by consenting to meet him.

Then followed a long and wordy warfare in which each posted the other as a coward. Lieutenant Dupree of the United States navy was called to make an effort to settle the dispute, and it was then that Miller, the lawyer, and Hunter, the midshipman, became involved in the quarrel. In the heated discussion Hunter accused Miller of publishing a confidential letter, and a challenge was at once sent by the midshipman and accepted by the attorney.

It was decided that the duel should be fought early on Sunday morning of March 21, but it was nearly 10 o'clock before carriages containing the principals, seconds and surgeons left a house that stood on Chestnut street above Sixth. The presence of the company excited some suspicion at Chester, where the party stopped for lunch, but they hurried down the post road, filed their horses close to the highway and proceeded 200 yards behind a clump of trees that would shield them from observation.

As the sun was setting two pistol shots rang out simultaneously as one of the seconds counted "One, two, three—fire!" Hunter stood unharmed as the ball from his opponent's pistol struck at his feet, but Miller cried out that he was shot, placed one hand on his breast and fell with a bullet lying close to his heart. In a few minutes he died, while pale and anxious faces watched the convulsive breathing of the dying man.

"Gentlemen," said Hunter, "I had no enmity against this man. I never heard of him until two days ago. Let those whose quarrel embroiled him be responsible for his death."

After a hurried consultation it was decided that the midshipman should leave the state at once, and he was driven rapidly to New Castle, Del., where he boarded a boat for New York and rejoined the navy. In order to hide the tragedy it was decided to wait until dark and take Miller to Philadelphia in a carriage.

Sealing the dead man between them, two seconds held him in an upright position on the long journey to Philadelphia. News of the duel had reached Chester, and a crowd of men stood at Third street bridge to intercept the carriage. The first buggy contained the surgeon, and, as his explanation was satisfactory, he was permitted to proceed. The dead man in the second carriage was driven through the crowd without the ruse being detected, and at midnight the body was placed in a house in Walnut street, where vigil was kept by the seconds, who drank heavily to support them in the terrible strain under which they had been placed.

Miller's father said that he held no malice against Hunter, but the midshipman, who was suspended for a year for punishment, was haunted by the specter of the dead man lying on the bank of Naaman's creek, slain by his hand, and died a prematurely old man after a lonely life, shut off from all hope of preferment in the navy. He was buried by the newspaper men of New York, who erected a tombstone over his grave.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mentally.

"You have been abroad, haven't you, Mr. Snipleigh?"

"No, Miss Sharp. What made you think I had been abroad?"

"Why, I heard papa say you were 'way off."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Candor.

Mabel (aged six)—Ain't you afraid of our big dog? The Parson (very thin)—No, my dear. He would not make much of a meal off me. Mabel—Oh, but he likes bones best.—Chicago News.

Every brave heart must consider society as a child and not allow it to dictate.—Emerson.

THE DREAD OF RABIES.

Out of All Proportion to the Frequency of the Disease.

Fore sections are more terrifying to the sufferer than to the bitten dog is generally to be said, and there are reasonable grounds for which prompt and intelligent action on the part of the bystanders is more desirable.

Although nearly all warm blooded animals are susceptible to rabies, it is most commonly seen in dogs. There are two forms—the "furious" and the "dumb." In the furious type after a period of melancholy or depression the animal becomes restless and irritable with a tendency to run away and snap at everything in sight, finally becoming subdued and sullen and dying of paralysis and exhaustion. In dumb rabies the stage of irritability is absent. The dog prowls about in a listless way, with his head down and lower jaw dropped. At the same time there is difficulty in swallowing.

It is often impossible to tell from a dog's actions whether it is rabid or not. But if instead of killing the animal as quickly as possible, as is often unwisely done, the owner captures it and keeps it for a few days under lock and key the question answers itself. A rabid dog always dies in from four to eight days, so that if the animal recovers the bitten persons may be sure that they are not going to develop hydrophobia.

In any suspicious case the wound should immediately be squeezed under hot water and if deep be incised freely, so that cauterization with either a hot iron or with strong nitric acid (not with lunar caustic) may be thoroughly done. At the same time the dog should be kept under observation, or if already killed the head and neck should be packed in ice and preserved for medical examination.

Even if it seems certain that the animal was rabid the patient should not be lulled. For it is estimated that only 15 per cent of those bitten by rabid animals actually develop the disease, and if the Pasteur preventive inoculations are promptly begun recovery is almost certain.

The popular dread of rabies is out of all proportion to the relative frequency of the disease, and the length to which it may at times be shown by the instances in which people have developed and died of false hydrophobia, a nervous condition due to fright and simulating to some extent the real malady.—Youth's Companion.

BURNING THE YULE LOG.

A Survival From the Adoration Once Offered to the Sun.

In some parts of Germany the Yule log is placed on the hearth on Christmas eve and if possible kept burning for two or three days. Then a piece of it is laid aside for the purpose of lighting the next year's log and of guarding the household from harm. Pieces of the wood charred but not quite turned out in the Christmas fire are also placed under the family bed in some German villages to avert the dreaded lightning stroke, which appears in this relation to be the type of fire in its evil aspect, in contradistinction from the solar orb, the representative of beneficent light and warmth. The custom of burning a Yule log for three days and nights in each homestead is almost certainly a survival from the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

Three centuries after the Christian era sun worship was still maintained in Brittany, and in Normandy not more than 100 years ago the household fire was extinguished on Dec. 24 and the Christmas log was ignited by the aid of a flame procured from the lamp burning in the neighboring church. This fact affords a curious instance of the probable transference of respect and reverence from the sacred fire of a purely heathen creed to the ecclesiastical lights of Catholicism. When the pagan rites for procuring unsullied fire were forbidden or fell into desuetude the ideas to which they owed their origin and development, instead of perishing, continued to exist more or less perfectly by attaching themselves to usages and ceremonies having no direct association with them.

Cold and Cologne.

Grip and colds, according to a French physician, will yield if met at the very beginning with a copious supply of the best cologne. Pour the cologne into a handkerchief rolled to a funnel and inhale the fumes steadily every two or three minutes. After a burning sensation has been experienced one may wait ten or fifteen minutes before taking another sniff. If the bad symptoms have not subsided after twelve hours of this remedy it shows that the malady was too far under way.

Closer to Nature.

We get closer to nature when we are creating, whether in art, in literature, in invention or in working at new and progressive ideas. We can feel our mind reach out into infinity and grasp and bring back something fresh, new, something never seen on this earth before.—Success Magazine.

Stood by His Theory.

Thales, the ancient philosopher, declared that there was no difference between life and death. "Why, then," cried one of those to whom the remark was made, "don't you put an end to your life?" "Because," was the reply, "there is no difference."

A Test of Courage.

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in meeting it with the eyes open.—Richter.

Tell a man that he is brave and you help him to become so.—Carlyle.

LAWYERS IN ENGLAND.

The Difference Between the Barrister and the Solicitor.

The barrister in England is the very cream of the earth. He it is who makes the laws, who goes into parliament, who sits on the bench, who considers himself seven or eight degrees higher up in the social scale than any other poor or middle class mortal, and with all this he has absolutely no responsibility toward his clients. That ancient, much abused thing called custom in this country has created for the law two separate and distinct limbs, which may be compared in a measure to the life of the bee. One is the drone and the other the queen. The drone is the solicitor, who sits in an office working up a case, consulting clients, drawing bills, controlling estate transactions and controlling the incomes of people who are unfortunate enough to be saddled under the trust deeds. The solicitor, who has his own tradition to work out, does not ever get to himself any glory whatever. Except in police and county court cases, he is persona non grata, or, in the words of the judges, "he is not seen." If he has a case on hand, he is obliged to take it to a barrister, who, though he may never have heard of the matter in dispute before, dons his wig and gown, proceeds into court and argues till all is black and blue, as if he knew all about it, for which he draws a most prodigious fee, quite big enough to enable him to appear nicely mounted in the row every morning. If he spoils the case, there is no chance for redress, because the barrister is merely a gentleman whom fiction probably assumes to be a friend in need. All the onus of failure falls upon the poor solicitor. There are no barristers in prison, but there are a good many solicitors who wear the broad arrow which is the trademark of his majesty's prisons. The solicitor remains the old time family adviser, to whom all sorts of foolish people bring their trust deeds, their stock certificates, their government bonds and all such documents which have a tendency to lead a weak man into temptation, and that is why so many solicitors, when they need money, find it impossible to resist the desire to take that which is not theirs.—London Letter in Town and Country.

BROILING.

If the fire should be too hot, sprinkle salt over it.

Birds and other things which need to be baked should be broiled inside first.

Always grease the gridiron well and have it hot before the meat is placed on it.

Never put your fork in the lean part of meat on the gridiron, as it allows the juice to escape.

Fish should be battered and sprinkled with flour, which will prevent the skin from adhering to the gridiron.

Remember that a hot, clear fire is necessary for broiling all small articles. They should be turned often to be cooked evenly without being burned.

Cover the gridiron with a tin pan or a baking pan. The sooner the meat is cooked without burning the better. The pan holds the heat and often prevents a stray line of smoke from touching the meat.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paying Through the Nose.

"Paying through the nose" is to be indirectly swindled in a transaction or to pay an exorbitant price for a thing in consideration of long credit. A variant is "to be bored through the nose," "bored" here having the meaning of cheated, deceived:

At this instant he bores me with some trick.—"Henry VIII," I. 1, 125.

One that hath gulled you, that hath bored you, sir.—"Life of T. Cromwell," 1602, II. ii. 153.

And Howell in his "Instruction For Forren Travell" (1650), page 50, "had known divers Dutch gentlemen grosly gull'd by this cheat (the selling of forged manuscripts to young travelers in Italy), and some English bor'd also through the nose this way by paying excessive prices for them."—Notes and Queries.

Oldest of British Sports.

Hawking is the oldest of all British sports. To the uninitiated the most marvelous feature of hawking is the manner in which the hawks themselves, naturally the wildest and wariest of the feathered tribe, have been trained to surrender voluntarily their liberty and return literally like a bolt from the blue in obedience to the will of the falconer. This indeed seems the more remarkable when one learns that the best birds are those which have attained maturity in a wild state.—London Ladies' Field.

Circus Folks Most Moral.

Notwithstanding the absence of the artificial safeguards that a convention of society has ordained, circus performers are, as a class, the most moral folk on the face of the earth. An old circus man expressed the fact in this way:

"For 200 years there has not been a domestic scandal nor a divorce among us when both husband and wife were from recognized circus families. In every case where there has been a scandal, either one or the other has been an outsider."—Everybody's Magazine.

Wanted a Better One.

Patient—When you're ill, doctor, do you treat yourself?

"No. I call in one of my colleagues."

"Then can't I call in one of them the one that cured you?"—Kurger.

Careful.

"I'm going to put a fender on the front of my runabout."

"So you won't run over some one?"

"Nope. So it won't hurt the radiator when I do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BURNING MARTYRS.

Cost of the Funeral Pyres Told in a Curious Old Bill.

A bill for the materials with which to burn Cranmer and his fellow martyrs is probably the most curious and suggestive document ever presented for payment. The execution of Latimer and Ridley took place on Oct. 16, 1555, while Cranmer did not suffer until March 21 of the following year.

The memorandum of the bill is included in the book which was found by Strype when he wrote his "Memoirs of Archbishop Cranmer" in 1693. In which the expenses of the martyrs were entered during their imprisonment. This book is probably somewhere among the manuscripts of Oxford university, now a grim, matter of fact witness to the fanatical hatred of the day.

The following are exact transcripts from the bills by the person who had charge of the funeral pyres:

"Paid for the burning of Archbishop Cranmer and his two fellow sufferers, Ridley and Latimer: For one hundred of wood fagots, 6s.; for one hundred and a half of furze fagots, 3s. 4d.; for the carriage of them, 6d.; to two laborers, 1s. 4d.; to three loads of wood fagots to burn Ridley and Latimer, 12s.; item, one load of furze fagots, 8s. 4d.; for carriage of these four loads, 2s.; item, a post, 1s. 4d.; item, for chains, 3s. 4d.; item, for staples, 0d.; item, for laborers, 4d."—Scrap Book.

REAL COUNTRY LIFE.

Why the American Farmer Grows Old Early In Life.

Any one who has lived on a farm does not need to be told the reason farmers grow old early, for he knows of the strain under which the American farmer lives during the five months of spring and summer. His workday is from 4 or 5 in the morning until 8 or 9 at night, including chores—fifteen to seventeen hours of the hardest kind of physical labor, and every minute of it at high tension, especially during harvest. Then comes a period of relaxation in the fall, the one time in the year when he has just enough muscular exercise to keep him in health; later, the winter season, approaching stagnation, in which he takes on flesh, gets "lazy," and then a furious debauch of hard labor through the spring and summer again. No wonder that by forty-five he has had a sunstroke and "can't stand the heat," or has "a weak back," or his "heart gives out," or a chill "makes him rheumatic," and when you add to this furious muscular strain the fact that the farmer sees his income put in peril every season and his very home every bad year, so that each unfavorable change in the weather sets his nerves on edge, it can be readily imagined that the real "quiet, peaceful country life" is something sadly different from the ideal.—Wonda Hutchinson, M. D., in Harper'

Swish!

One of the first secretaries of agriculture was a man of great shrewdness and ability, which were not incompatible with a certain slow footed ease. He was known to be late at cabinet meetings, where tardiness is a serious breach of etiquette. One day when he came into a meeting a minute or two late one of the other secretaries, thinking to give a helpful reminder, said:

"Hello! Here comes the tail of the administration."

The secretary slid leisurely into his seat and then answered:

"Well, the tail may come in handy some day to brush the flies off the rest of the administration."—Youth's Companion.

Grim Joke In a Blue Book.

A grim piece of humor appears in the British blue book dealing with the taxation of unimproved land values in the colonies. The tax commissioner of Adelaide, after referring to the inaccurate returns, says:

"Side by side with these inaccurate returns it has been pleasing to note the completeness with which others have been prepared in the minutest particulars, and we cannot fail to recognize the thoroughness of the taxpayer who returned that piece of land of his, measuring nine feet by six feet, in the —— cemetery, and under the column 'Name of Occupier' gave that of his departed wife."

Founder of the Japanese Navy.

The founder of the Japanese navy was an Englishman named Will Adams, who went to the eastern seas as pilot of a Dutch fleet in 1598 and was cast away in Japan a couple of years later. He became a Japanese noble and constructor of the navy to the tycoon, but was never allowed to return to England. He died about twenty years afterward, very ingeniously leaving half his property to his wife and family in England and half his property to his wife and family in Japan. After his death he was deified.

Matrimony In Central Africa.

Quails are plentiful at Lake Nyanza, and after being snared in the grass by the natives they are kept in small wicker cages strung on a long pole stuck in the ground. When a sufficient number of quails have been collected they can be exchanged with a neighbor—for all the world like coupons—for wives.—Brevet Major R. G. T. Bright, C. M. G., in Wide World Magazine.

Presidential Appointments.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 26—President Roosevelt has made the following appointments: James G. Bailey of Kentucky, to be secretary of legation at Copenhagen, in Denmark, and Norman Hutchison, of California, to be secretary of legation and consul general to Roumania and Servia.

Central of Georgia Railway Company

Schedule effective Nov. 4, 1907

Arrive from Dublin.... 8.10 a. m. Depart for Dover..... 8.10 a. m.
" " Dover.... 5.19 p. m. " " Dublin..... 5.19 p. m.

Savannah and Statesboro Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 14.

Effective May 5, 1907.

WEST BOUND.			Central Standard Time.	EAST BOUND.			
No 3	No. 5	No. 87		No. 88	No. 90	No. 4	No. 6
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	.....	3 00		.....	.....	.....	.....
7 45	6 20	3 40	Lv.....Savannah.....Ar	8 30	9 35	.....	.....
8 00	6 45	3 52	.....Cuyler.....	7 45	8 55	7 15	6 10
8 03	7 04	3 58	.....Billchton.....	7 31	8 41	6 58	5 45
8 10	7 21	4 03	.....Eldora.....	7 26	8 37	6 53	5 33
8 17	7 36	4 07	.....Olney.....	7 21	8 32	6 43	5 21
8 22	7 53	4 15	.....Ivanhoe.....	7 11	8 22	6 31	5 09
8 36	8 36	4 27	.....Hubert.....	7 11	8 22	6 24	4 57
8 45	8 57	4 35	.....Stilson.....	7 01	8 12	6 10	4 27
8 50	9 20	4 40	.....Arcola.....	6 52	8 03	6 03	3 50
9 00	9 50	4 50	.....Shearwood.....	6 47	7 58	5 55	3 25
9 10	10 05	5 00	.....Brooklet.....	6 37	7 48	5 52	3 05
9 20	10 20	5 10	.....Pretoria.....	6 28	7 39	5 42	2 15
			Ar.....Statesboro.....Lv	6 20	7 30	5 30	2 00

Trains No. 4, 5, 6 and 88 daily except Sunday. Nos. 3 and 87, daily. No. 90 Sunday only

W. B. MOORE, Auditor. D. N. BACOT, Superintendent.

BULLOCH TIMES.

ESTABLISHED 1892.—NEW SERIES VOL. 3, No 36. STATESBORO, GEORGIA, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 1907. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

TO HURRY FREIGHT

Railroads Will Have Trouble if They Don't.

SOMETHING TERRIBLE TO HAPPEN.

But the Public is Not Posted as to What the Terrible Thing is to Be.

ATLANTA, Nov. 16.—In a letter evidently addressed to each of the several railroad presidents operating in Georgia, Chairman S. G. McLendon of the Railroad Commission of Georgia requests those carriers to remedy the complaints for slow delivery of freight, slow payment of claims and delay in trains, concluding with the statement that if such were not done in ninety days he would suggest to the commission an efficacious remedy which will prove beneficial, "and J. S. B. Thompson, assistant to the president of the Southern railway, can tell you what my remedy will be."

When seen last night and asked in regard to this letter and whether the chairman referred to him in this manner with his authority, Mr. Thompson said:

"Yes, the chairman had my authority to do this, but I cannot discuss this remedy without violating a confidence with the chairman of the commission. If Mr. Atkinson, or any other president of a road who received a similar letter will come to me I will discuss this matter with him, but with no one else."

Just what the remedy can be, which the assistant to the president of the Southern, and not even the commissioners themselves yet know, is a question which is the center of discussion in Atlanta's cinder colony.

President Atkinson, of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railroad, who has received one of these letters, has had it sent out to all of the officials and employes of this system, and after presenting the letter in full, concludes:

"Anticipating the loyal support that I feel confident each and every official and employe of this company will render, I have promised that we would redouble our efforts to please and render satisfactory service to all patrons of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railroad."

The chairman of the commission has decided upon a remedy which he has not communicated to the Railroad commission, but which is known to Mr. Thompson of the Southern. The chairman states in the conclusion of his letter: "I shall not submit this plan to the commission unless it becomes necessary."

HARD ON THE PRESIDENT.

Carrie Nation Denounces Him as Infidel.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 16.—"He's an infidel, that's all I've got to say about him!" cried Carrie Nation, she of the hatchet fame, when she arrived in Cleveland and had ensconced herself in the Y. M. C. A., a hotel without a bar.

She was referring to President Roosevelt and the omission of "In God We Trust" from the new coins.

"It's the infidel in his nature that makes him do this," she continued, disregarding her declaration that she was through with the president.

"I believe in advertising God. I'm advertising Him just as much getting in jail as in addressing meetings. Now, Roosevelt is laughing at the Christians in this country. That's what the infidels do at the Chritians' work. He is failing to advertise God and do His work when he orders those words off the coins."

Liquid veneer for furniture for sale by A. J. Franklin.

TO FOLLOW GEORGIA.

Alabama House Passes Prohibition Bill.

MONTGOMERY, Ala. Nov. 14.—The house yesterday afternoon passed the Carmichael prohibition bill by a vote of 66 to 25, the full number required by the constitution. The closing plea was made by Speaker Carmichael, author of the measure, who eloquently urged that the state throw off the shackles of drink.

The bill becomes effective the first day of October, 1908, and provides for absolute prohibition. It also provides against the sale in clubs or by associations of men, and a companion bill establishes an officer whose duty it shall be made to enforce the laws.

The bill now goes to the senate where it is said the liquor interests will make their main fight.

The only amendment secured by the antis allows a person to give away a drink "in a purely social way."

TO GET NEW TRIAL.

Sylvester Sasser Will Have Another Chance.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Nov. 18.—Sylvester Sasser, now in jail in Savannah for a murder committed in Screven county several years ago, will have to be tried again. The supreme court of the state on Friday reversed the decision of the lower court in Sasser's case and he will get another chance. This will be his third trial. He was tried once in Screven county and convicted. He was sentenced to be hanged but a new trial was secured. He was convicted the second time with a recommendation. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. His attorneys, Mr. E. K. Overstreet, of Sylvania, and Gen. P. W. Meldrim, of Savannah, applied for a new trial which was granted. The state has always been represented by able attorneys in the Sasser trial. Alfred Herrington, the solicitor general of the circuit in which the case was tried, appeared for the prosecution. He was assisted by Judge H. D. D. Twiggs, of Savannah, and before the supreme court Attorney General John C. Hart appeared when the case was last heard. Sasser remains contentedly in jail while the fight goes on for his freedom and for his very life. He killed a fellow citizen of Screven county as he sat reading at night beside a lamp. The dead man's wife had moved the lamp over by the window and using this as a target, Sasser, who was on the outside, fired through the window killing him instantly. He was tried and got a new trial the first time because in leaving the court room to consider the case, a juror picked up a copy of a newspaper lying in the court room and containing an account of the hearing. He carried this into the jury room with him and read it. Sasser will probably be tried again in the spring.

GOVERNORS TO MEET.

President Calls for Conference in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—The governors of the states and territories of the United States have been invited by President Roosevelt to meet with him at the white house May 13, 14 and 15, next, to talk over the question of means to conserve the natural resources of the country.

The invitation and letter have been made public at the executive mansion, in which the president says that it seems time for the country to take account of the natural resources and to investigate the volume of the store to be drawn from. He says it is just as important for posterity to be prosperous as it is for the present population.

In closing the letter he says:

"In an open discussion I shall invite a few recognized authorities to present brief descriptions of actual facts and conditions, without argument, leaving the conference to deal with each topic as it may elect. The members of the inland waterways commission will be present in order to share with me the benefit of information and suggestion, and, if desired, to set forth their provisional plans and conclusions.

"Facts, which I cannot gainsay, force me to believe that the conservation of our natural resources is the most weighty question now before the people of the United States. If this is so, the proposed conference, which is the first of its kind, will be among the most important in our history in its effect upon the welfare of all our people."

WILL GET $4,000

That Amount for Each District Agricultural School.

IS DECISION OF STATE'S ATTORNEY

Fund Comes from Sale of Guano Tags, Amounting to $43,000 Annually.

ATLANTA, Nov. 14.—Whether the eleven district agricultural schools which will open their doors to the young men of the state are to receive anything from the sale of fertilizer tags and oil inspections of the state was the question which confronted the state house officials today at a conference which was held in the Governor's office. As both the controller and state treasurer are bonded officials, neither was overly anxious to pay out these receipts, amounting to about $43,000 annually, unless fully authorized to make this disposition under the law.

Attorney General Hart, Controller General Wright, State Treasurer Park, Commissioner of Agriculture T. G. Hudson and the Governor discussed this matter at length. It is claimed that the law directing the disposition of this fund is rather ambiguous and it could not be easily deciphered whether this entire fund was to go to sustaining the agricultural, chemical and entomological department, and the remainder go to the common school fund, or whether the residue was to go to the colleges. As there was no direct appropriation made for these schools it is easily seen how they were endangered.

The matter was referred to the attorney general, who after reading the section which the case was argued, after the expenses of inspecting oils and fertilizers of the state, the expenses of the state chemist's office and that of the state entomologist had been paid out of these proceeds, the balance was to go to the eleven district agricultural schools of the state and not to the common school fund. This will mean about $4,000 to the college.

MADE LARGE INCREASE.

Baptists of Georgia Show Large Mission Contributions.

ATLANTA, Nov. 18.—When the Georgia Baptist convention meets in Valdosta tomorrow, the large gain in mission collections will be one of the interesting features of the meeting. According to the report of Rev. Dr. J. J. Bennett, secretary of the mission board, this gain will amount to more than 50 per cent more than last year's contributions were.

While the collections have not reached the desired figures, Secretary Bennett says that he has been depositing $1,000 a day for the past fifty days, representing contributions from all over the state. It is also a known fact that the Baptists have built more churches this year than ever before, with large additions to membership.

CHARGED PEONAGE.

Woman Agitator Finds Herself in Trouble.

ATLANTA, Nov. 18.—Mrs. Mary Grace Quackenbos, the New York woman lawyer, who has visited a number of plantations and industrial plants of Georgia in a campaign against alleged peonage in the south, has been recalled to Washington by Attorney General Bonaparte to answer charges which have been preferred against her by Levi Percy, who is connected with a big Mississippi plantation.

According to the statement of Percy, who is associated with the O. B. Critenden Company, in Mississippi, Mrs. Quackenbos came to the plantation where 1,000 Italians were employed. There she is alleged to have attempted to stir up much discontent. She is declared to have further sent reports to Europe, which Percy says, will check immigration to the south. She was ordered to leave the plantation, and shortly afterward filed peonage charges against the company. It is not known what will be the outcome of the charges which have been preferred with Attorney General Bonaparte by Mr. Percy.

110-POUND WOMAN

Too Heavy for Two Strong Policemen to Lift.

"THE LITTLE GEORGIA MAGNET"

Is Annie Abbott, Who Carries the World's Record as 110-Pound Heavy Weight.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Astonishing beholders in the West Side court Wednesday, says the *Press*, Annie Abbott, known in theatrical circles as "The Little Georgia Magnet," to show her magnetic powers lifted two heavy policemen, withstood all the efforts of a 250-pound bluecoat to move her, and performed other feats of a like nature with the utmost ease and to the intense delight of the court.

Mrs. Abbott had obtained a summons for William Yulius, who, despite the Weber-Fields-Mann-Berman sound of his family name, is a Greek musician living in No. 353 West Forty-fifth street. She asserted she had courted her too strenuously and had attempted to kiss her. Nobody seemed to think of asking her in court why, if she had such marvelous physical powers, she hadn't slammed the goo-goo Greek against the ceiling a couple of times and then hurled him forth into outer darkness by way of a window.

When she came to New York in last December, Mrs. Abbott testified, she engaged two rooms in Yulius' home in Forty-fifth street. Ever since then he had been bothering her with marked attentions, she complained, though she had given him no encouragement. Finally one day he tried to embrace her, and she averred, she obtained the summons for his appearance in court. Yulius pronounced her story untrue. He merely had tried to collect $8 Mrs. Abbott owed him for room rent. He brought forward a pile of letters purporting to have been written by her to him, one of which ended: "Yours with a big kiss." A sample of her handwriting was demanded by Magistrate Walsh. He compared it with the letter and said they were much alike. To that the "Georgia Magnet" blushingly responded:

"It is so easy to disguise my handwriting, your honor, I am so magnetic."

Then Walsh asked in what way she was magnetic, and expressed a desire to see an exhibition of her powers in that line. The case was adjourned while the magistrate watched with interest the little woman of 110 pounds prepare for the demonstration. Rolling up her sleeves, she asked for a thick stick or cane. It was brought. Two court policemen weighing fully up to the average of their class took a firm grip on the middle of the cane. The "Georgia Magnet," with a calm smile, grasped the ends of the cane and slowly raised the two men from the floor. After holding them in the air for a few seconds she serenely lowered them and began her second feat without pausing an instant to catch breath.

Patrolman Levens, who weighs 250 pounds was called in, and the "Magnet" directed him to try to move her. Taking a firm stand she signaled the policeman to "come on." He "came on" with all his might, but he could have moved the Singer building as easily as he could have budged Mrs. Abbott. Then she asked Charles Fring, a friend of the magistrate, to lift her little daughter who was present. The child weighs only about fifty pounds and Fring was able easily to raise her in his arms. When he put her down her mother suggested that he try it again. He struggled hard, but was unable to do the same thing a second time.

"You see," said Mrs. Abbott, "that's magnetism."

"You certainly are a magnetic woman," said Walsh as he dismissed the summons. He told Yulius he would have to sue for his $8.

GOING BACK HOME.

Great Exodus of Foreigners from New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Immigrants are becoming emigrants just now. More than 5,000 men of alien birth who have been working in this country, have just sailed from this port for their native land. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, the Amerika, of the Hamburg American line; the Pannonia, of the Cunard line, and LaTouraine, of the French line. This remarkable exodus, according to the steamship agents, is due chiefly to the closing down of the mills and factories. More than 4,000 Hungarians, Poles and Bohemians wanted to sail by the Amerika, but her steerage capacity is only 2,000, hence about 2,000 were left behind. But these latter will sail by the steamer President Grant tomorrow. Besides this 2,000 the President Grant will carry 1,000 immigrants previously booked. The Pannonia was obliged to leave behind a few hundred Italians but these will get away.

The general passenger agent of the Hamburg-American line said that the outgo of foreigners was three times as great as that of November of last year. A small portion of those can be accounted for as those who wish to visit their homes in Europe, but the vast majority return on account of factories closing. The emigrants took away with them considerable American money. One steamship agent estimated that the average savings of each passenger could not be less than $200.

QUIT WALL STREET.

After Making $3,000,000 Livermore Retires.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—A millionare thrice over after three months' operation in Wall street, J. D. Livermore, of 194 Riverside drive, today said he had quit the stock market and advised young men not to go into it.

"Don't gamble; keep out of Wall street, is my advice to young men," said Mr. Livermore.

The rapid-fire millionare is only twenty-eight years old. His hair is almost white showing the strenuous and exciting times he passed through. "I am quit for good," he declared. "I am going to hold on to my money. I might loose it if I went back to Wall street. I am off to the south for a long vacation. Don't you think I deserve it?" and the young Napoleon smiled.

"What side of the market were you on?"

"On the bear side. I dealt principally in Copper, Smelters, Union Pacific and Reading, and my fortune was made in carefully watching the manipulation of those shares."

Mr. Livermore did not start with a large capital. He was a "marker" in a broker's office in Boston, and, after saving several thousand dollars, came to New York. His operations were conducted quietly.

Three of the best informed operators in Wall street, when asked about Mr. Livermore's winnings, said they had not heard of him. One said:

"I do not believe it possible for a man to have won $3,000,000 in Wall street without the fact becoming known."

Mr. Livermore chuckled when told this.

"I have not paraded in the corriders of big hotels after the close of the market."

For Sale.

I have for sale a fine cow with young calf, which I will sell at a bargain. For particulars see or address C. I. Stapleton, R. F. D. No. 4, Statesboro, Ga.

BULLOCH TIMES

Established in 1892.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE BULLOCH TIMES PUBLISHING CO.

D. B. TURNER, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00 PER YEAR

Entered as second-class matter March 23, 1905, at the post office at Statesboro, Ga., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

A New York girl says she put her name upon an egg and "found a man who loved her." If a hen would only put her name and the date on each egg, suggests the Louisville Courier-Journal, she would find that every man loved her.

In an address delivered at Milwaukee Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, declared it to be his opinion that there was not on the whole a fair return now being made upon the money invested in the country's railways. In substance, of course, taking the ground that a large share of the attacks upon the railways was utterly unfounded.

This is Marie Corelli's latest criticism of the other sex, contained in the introductory note to a new volume of stories: "They have not either courage or intelligence to fight the world for themselves, and seeing the fierce heat of competition in every branch of labor they gladly sneak behind a woman's petticoats to escape the general fray. When they have secured the ignoble end of their ambition they are the first to run down woman's work, woman's privileges, woman's attainments and woman's honor."

Everybody knows, of course, or ought to know by this time, that Mark Twain called himself by that pseudonym in memory of his life as a boatman on the Mississippi, says Victor Smith in the New York Press. The old scow on which he earned fifty-six cents a day stopped at any place on signal, and it was necessary to heave the lead once in a while to keep off the mudbanks. The line is marked in fathoms, a sign being attached every six feet. When the depth of water was two fathoms the cry of the leadman was "Mark twain." That is, mark two fathoms.

Visitors to Japan are usually impressed with the many curious uses [illegible] San Francisco Argonaut. The umpire at wrestling and fencing matches uses a large fan, the various motions of which constitute a language that the combatants understand and promptly heed. Men and children, as well as women, use fans at all times. The servant has a flat fan, made of rough paper, to blow the charcoal fires with, or use as a dustpan. The farmer has a stout fan to winnow his grain. Still another variety is made of water-proof paper, which, dipped in water, creates a pleasant coolness by evaporation without wetting the clothes.

Judge Landis, of Chicago, has delivered a judicial opinion concerning Satan. A minister's son, relates the New York World, carrying out the tradition that minister's sons are Satan's special prey, had forged a money order and pleaded guilty in Judge Landis' court. His father interceded for him and said that he had always been a good son, and that when he committed this crime "he must have been in the hands of the devil." The Judge was lenient in his sentence and imposed a fine payable in installments instead of imprisonment. Then he delivered a short opinion correcting the clergyman-father's statement. "Don't you get it into your head, young man, that the devil was responsible for your predicament. It was your fault and not Satan's. Don't try to shift the blame."

Discussing the suit of the Pennsylvania Railroad against the enforcement of the two-cent fare law, the New Orleans Times-Democrat thinks that the statement by the road of receipts and expenses showing that the two-cent rate would make a loss are not convincing because railroad bookkeeping is an art that knows how to produce desired results. It goes on to say: "The figures presented by the railway people should be gone over very thoroughly to ascertain whether the items of expense listed have all been properly chargeable to the passenger account and whether all of the passenger earnings have actually been listed in the earnings account. Pennsylvania is a thickly populated State, and it would seem that the two-cent fare would prove remunerative there if anywhere in the Union."

For boys and girls

BEN'S RAINY DAY.

Sometimes I like stormy days, sometimes I don't. I never like them unless I can play what I choose. Today I played boat with a trunk tray. We sailed over the sea and back. Then I cut out a lot of pictures for my scrap book. Nurse always requires me to pick up the things I scatter about, which I never like to do. There is no fun in that, and I tell her so.

When nurse wasn't looking I climbed up on the end of her bed and dived off in the middle of it. That is much nicer than jumping on the floor. Then I attacked nurse with pillows. She asked me to stop, of course, so I had to turn somersaults. Mamma says because I am her only boy I should not be so reckless; I might break my neck turning somersaults, but I never do.

I found a gas stove and some rubber tubing. Then a large fire broke out. I was the fireman and tried desperately to put out the fire.

When the window of my room was opened I pulled my hat low down, took my gun and pretended I was in a fort, shouting at the enemy.

A new chair came for me by express. I put it on nurse's bed. Then I took my gun and sat on the chair and sailed away to shoot porpoises.

What do you think! Sister called me a baby this morning. I told her if she ever did that again I would certainly have to fight her. She should know better. When I ride on the cars I never get on the seats with my feet or my knees like children do. Men never do that.

At 5 o'clock I ate my supper on my own little table in the nursery. Then nurse read to me until she said it was bedtime. Before she could catch me I climbed up on a chair and turned out the gas. Then I quietly hid under the bed. Nurse said: "Good night, Johnny Bear. You may stay in your den all night." That wasn't so much fun, so I came out and let her undress me.

My crib has very high sides. When I was small they had to help me in. Now I climb in alone right over the highest end to let them see how brave I am. I climb out the same in the morning.

After I am in bed nurse reads fables to me. I had many questions to ask, and she told me at last she would read no more. I begged for just one more, and when she read it I told her how I loved her. She thanked me and I told her she was welcome.—Washington Star.

GOOD QUEEN ANNE.

Queen Anne succeeded to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland at the death of her royal brother-in-law, William III. of Orange, who had reigned jointly with Mary during her sovereignty. At the time of her accession Anne was in most wretched health; caused from self-indulgence at the table and habits of ease. Owing to gout and rheumatism—and almost unsightly corpulence—her coronation ceremonial was gone through with in a low armchair.

Much of her early life was clouded by the differences between herself and her royal sister, Queen Mary. As a wife she was devotion and fidelity. As a mother she was fond to adoration, but only one of her numerous children lived beyond a few months or a year; he was the young Duke of Gloucester, and he died while in his early teens and before his mother became queen. As he had been the one great joy of her life Anne grieved deeply for him, never really recovering from her loss.

From the time she was eight years old till within a few years of her death Anne was very susceptible to the influences of the wicked and designing Sarah Jennings, who afterwards became Lady Churchhill and later the Duchess of Marlborough.

Anne was born in the year 1664, succeeded to the throne in 1702 and died in 1714. During her reign there was almost continuous warfare raging, a fact which Anne deplored deeply. It was in the third year of her reign that the famous battle of Blenheim was fought, the British soldiers winning such a proud victory.

Till she became queen little could be said of her in commendation, for she had been a selfish, self-indulgent woman and a most unnatural daughter to her fond old father, James II. whose dethronement she intrigued for. And when that father, who had been generosity itself to her, begged for her assistance and love she turned a deaf ear to his pleadings. Also, she pretended to believe the story circulated at the time of James' sad downfall that her brother—James' son by his second wife—was an imposter and not the son of the queen consort. This absurd and dangerous story was put afloat to rob the young Prince of Wales of his birthright and throw the succession to Mary.

But after becoming queen Anne seemed to have undergone a change of heart, and she always manifested the deepest love for her subjects. Almost her last words were to the Duke of Shrewsbury as she, on her death bed, made him lord treasurer, placing in his hands the staff of office and saying: "For God's sake, use it for the good of my people." And during the last hours of her agony, and while in delirium, she kept crying out as if in real anguish of soul: "My father, my father!" And again, "Oh, brother, brother!" By "brother," she meant the young Prince of Wales, whose birth she had helped to besmirch and whose rightful place on the throne of Great Britain she had helped to usurp.

She was in her fiftieth year when she succumbed to a complication of diseases, after many years of continual suffering.—Mary Graham in the Birmingham Age-Herald.

CROCODILE TEARS.

"Mother," said Beatrice, looking up from her book, "there's a character in this who is always weeping 'crocodile tears.' What are crocodile tears, anyway?"

"Crocodile tears," answered mother, "are something I hope you will never more than contemplate. Let me tell you the story of what they are.

"Years ago in the River Nile there lived a wise old crocodile, who, although he pretended to be very good and kind, was at heart a wicked fellow, and really lived to do nothing but harm.

"One day this old scamp felt very, very hungry, and there seemed to be nothing for a good dinner, so he made up his mind to get one the best way he could, and accordingly set about it in the most scandalous manner.

"He chose a nice, warm, sunny part of the river and stretched himself out until his head rested comfortably on the slimy bank, and there he waited for prey. It came soon enough.

"A little native girl skipped gaily along the shore, never thinking for a minute that there was a crocodile lurking around for his dinner, until she heard a faint splashing in the water. The child looked down, and what do you think he was doing? Weeping great big tears and pretending to be in the deepest grief. She stopped and asked him pityingly what the trouble was, but he didn't answer and kept right on crying. Whereupon the little girl stooped down and put her hand out to stroke his forehead, and then this old wretch gave a big jump and in one gulp gobbled down the little Egyptian.

"So nowadays, Beatrice," finished mother, "when you hear anybody use the expression 'crocodile tears' you will know they simply mean that the person is merely pretending sorrow."—Washington Star.

RATS AS JUDGES OF IVORY.

The ivory dealer pointed to a half dozen rats gnawing among the yellow heaps of tusks and ivory fragments in the garret.

"They are quite tame, you see," he said. "Why shouldn't they be so? The fact is, they are on my payroll. They work for me. Their wages are a pound of cheese and a loaf of bread a week.

"Ivory dealers like rats, for rats are ivory's best judges, and without their help we should often want a higher price for a bad tusk than a fine one."

He took a fragment of ivory from the [illegible] surface.

"The rats did that," he said. "Those furrows are a proof of the ivory's excellence. Rats gnaw the ivory that contains animal glue, or gelatine, a substance of which they are fond. And this substance it is that makes ivory excellent, yet a mere man can't tell whether a tusk contains it or not.

"The rats can tell. They are ivory experts, and they work so cheap."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FIRST TOOTHBRUSHES.

Colonial diaries and letters make it plain that our unfortunate ancestors suffered much from jumping toothaches, swelled faces and the early loss by forcible extraction of teeth which at a later period might have been saved to render their owners many years of further service. No wonder, since the care of the teeth was little understood, and that little often but negligently practiced.

Toothpicks were known, the toothbrush was not, although rough substitutes were employed, made of flattened sticks, split and pounded at one end to a stiff, fibrous fringe. Toothbrushes, when first introduced, were regarded as by no means important accessories to the toilet, but rather as minor luxuries, and suitable for women only.

The diary of a London merchant trading to the colonies has this entry: "Bought a tooth brush for my wife, which, used together with salt water, very strong, and a washe of herbs, she is told will keep her Teethe from falling out or gettinge hollowe. The Salt and Herbes may well prove strengthening to her Gummes wch. are tender, but for the brush it seemes but a silly Toy, hardly like to warre the worth of its price and scarce cleanley save when new. Butt she must have it, being a new thing late from France."—Youth's Companion.

He Didn't Care.

The usual large crowd was gathered at the New York end of the Brooklyn Bridge, waiting for trolley cars. An elderly lady, red in the face, flustered and fussy, dug her elbows into convenient ribs, irrespective of owners. A fat man on her left was the recipient of a particularly vicious jab. She yelled at him, "Say!" He winced slightly and moved to one side. She, too, sidestepped and thumped him vigorously on the back. "Say!" she persisted, "does it make any difference which of these cars I take to Greenwood Cemetery?" "Not to me, madam," he answered, slipping through an opening in the crowd.—Bellman.

The telephone in France is little used by the public generally.

The Pulpit

A SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. IRA WEMMELL HENDERSON.

Subject: Death.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church, Hamburg avenue and Weirfield street, on the theme, "Death," the Rev. Ira Wemmell Henderson, pastor, took as his text those words which are found so frequently in the earlier part of the Old Testament scriptures, "And he died." He said:

Death is a subject of which we do not like to speak. It is a subject we avoid. The most of us endeavor to forget that there is such a fact for us. Many of us live as though we had eliminated it from our lives.

It is the fashion in the church nowadays not to preach about death with any frequency. For the people quite largely do not desire sermons on that theme. Ministers forbear to press home its consideration. They do not care to urge men to come to Christ by playing on the element of fear in their characters. And strangely enough death and fear have been correlative terms for generations.

Death used to be a forceful and popular subject for pulpit presentation. The divines of a century and more ago made their lasting reputations because of their masterly expositions of the scriptures about death.

Many a soul was swung into obedience to God by the impulse of an intense and vivid sermon on death.

However unwise it may be to lead men to God and to Christ through fear of death, it is much more unwise never to bring this fact to their attention. For the life after death is the major part of our existence. The days that God allots to us here are but a minute fraction of the ages we shall live, if we be righteous, within Him forever. This life is not all of life. Nor does death end all.

However difficult and distasteful a subject death may be to discuss, it repays investigation and consideration. We may not care to study it, to face it, to analyze it. But we ought.

For death is inevitable. It is certain that as we have come into this world we shall, in all human probability, go out of it. We cannot escape death. We cannot avoid it. We ought not to hasten it. We must give it consideration. For it is sure to come. We do not know the day or the hour. We cannot forecast the time. No man can tell the order in which we shall go hence, you and I. But the last day will dawn upon earth for each of us. The chimes will ring a last farewell upon our ears. The call of relentless death will ring through every soul. We may not be able to forecast death's coming, but he will arrive. We may not be able to enumerate the order of our going, but we shall go. For death is inevitable. His coming is inescapable. He stands waiting at the terminus of every life. And we should not fear if we fear God.

For death is natural. It is as natural as it is inevitable. It is as natural as birth. There is nothing unusual about it however mysterious its [illegible] of death as though it were a hiatus. Death is not a break. It is a method of procession. They speak of death as something that ought not to be. We shall not discuss that to-day. But we shall assert without fear of contradiction that in the world as it is at present constituted death is a valuable asset to humanity.

For death is not final but transitional. It is not a goal. It is but an incident in the life of the soul as it flies through life into eternity. Death is not ultimate. It is not terminal. Death is not an end itself. It is not the last of life though it comes at the end of this life. For if death is final it is at least questionable whether it were any use to live at all. If death is absolute and ultimate, if it writes finis to the close of every man's life, then in the words of Paul, "of all men most miserable." There may be use and there may be no wisdom in living simply for the sake of living and then dying, with no hope of eternity, with no expectation of a life beyond, with no promise of immortality. But such a philosophy, however sound it may be for some minds, does not appeal to me. For I am persuaded that we live to some greater purpose than just to die, and go back into the dust and be forever forgotten—forever. I am persuaded that we are more than the flower of the field or the grass thereof, which to-day is and to-morrow is consumed by the quenchable fire. For God has written in my heart, and I hope He has in yours, a promise of another life and of a nobler and a fairer world. I look for a land and a life that is eternal, a heavenly country.

For, to me, death is a portal. It is a gate. It is a boon, a gift of God, a blessing. To my mind it writes "to be continued" after the last word of the last chapter of the record of every soul's earthly life has been inscribed upon the pages of human history. For death is more a beginning than an ending. It is a door through which we enter into the undiscovered country. It affords us a vision of another world the view of which is withholden from our mortal eyes. It releases us from the circumscriptions of earth. It unlocks the mystery of eternity. It unfolds the future existence before us. Through it we achieve a knowledge of the unknown. To those of us who have endeavored sincerely, however partially we have succeeded, to do the will of God and to submit ourselves to His divine control, death comes as a friend over whom we may rejoice. Not that we should desire to die. For this is a good life. Not that we should regret that we have days ahead that we must fill full of action and of holy living. Not that we should pray for death as a surcease from care and from pain and from disciplines. But we welcome and expect death, if we be in Christ, as a friend, because it augments our days, and expands our opportunities, and clarifies our vision, and intensifies our knowledge. And that is good.

This death, which is inevitable and natural in the career of every man, whether he be rich or poor, wise or ignorant, good or bad, may be terrible, doubtful or beautiful, according to the manner of our lives and the quality of our characters. For death cannot be bought off by riches. Neither does he pass the hovel. He is no respecter of intelligence. His hand is heavy and his arm is long to seize and to project into eternity that which is immortal in good and evil men alike. And it simply depends upon the kind of man you are whether death will be terrible, doubtful or beautiful to you.

To a bad man death must be terrible. That is to say, if he possesses the least spark of moral consciousness or spiritual susceptibility. Aye, it is terrible. And it ought to be. A bad man ought to be afraid to die. A man whose whole life has contravened God's law, whose continued and cumulative effort has been to follow the lusts of his own heart and the dictates of his own will, who has sought not to please God, but to find favor with men, who has constructively planned and effected overt sin, and defied Satan daily, ought to be afraid to die. Death ought to be terrible to him. In his last hours such a man could best evidence that he was a man and not a beast by elevating the fear of God to supreme prominence in his mind. A man whose whole life as a consciously active free moral agent has been dedicated to the stultification of the mandates of the Almighty and to the exaltation of sin as a method of living ought to be anxious to reverse the call of death and the decision of fate. He ought to want another chance in this life to fit him for the next life. It would be strange if bad men were not afraid to die. It would be curious if they could face eternity unabashed. For death to a sinful soul must be terrible. To go forth into a new life unprepared, to enter into the presence of eternity at enmity with God; what could be more awful?

Death may be doubtful. Many men there are who, obeying the dictates of God as they hear them and His laws as they read them, have attained a moral eminence that is not inconsiderable; but who, as they stand in the presence of the usual but inscrutable mystery of death, confess that they await its power without hope and with simply a scientific spirit of inquisitiveness. There is for them no certainty of a future life. They do not protest that death necessarily ends all. They simply express the opinion that, so far as they are concerned, death is a locked gate, a sealed portal, a bolted, barred, impenetrable door. They declare that while there may be a life beyond this they have no valid ground for expressed hope thereby no reason to stay their souls in the expectation of eternal existence. They know not. Theirs is the philosophy of agnosticism. Still others deny that there is another life in another world. Theirs is the negative philosophy of atheism. And neither is scientific or satisfying in the largest or most enduring way. For we need and desire and demand as rational and expectant human beings something more than indecision and negation. The soul requires a true soul food. It does not thrive on agnosticism or infidelity.

Death may be beautiful. It may be welcome, it may be an inspiration. It is so to godly men, men of faith and of vision, men who are versed are acquainted with the scientific formulae of the discipline of the soul. It is beautiful and gracious to those who are God's in Christ—supremely so. For the Christian knows that death is not only inevitable and natural, but that it is simply transitional, that it is a portal. The Christian is certain that eternal life is. The Christian believes from a conscious experience in the fact of God. He hopes, not without reason, for eternal life and eternal blessedness within God in heaven. For has not Christ assumed him that God and heaven are? Has He not said: "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you unto Myself?" And Christ not only has said that to the Christian through the medium of the Scriptures. He has also spoken these words of comfort presently to the human hearts of Christian believers. And God has ceaselessly thundered the truth of immortality through the recesses of human souls. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God" eternally.

Death, for the Christian, is to be welcomed, whensoever it may come, with a holy awe, without fear. For death is sublime. It is the cap of the climax of the Christian earthly life. It is our illumination, our inspiration, our reward. It enlarges our joys and certifies our hopes. We should await it in the spirit of that man of God whom the other day, in the presence of a multitude of men, as he stood upon the eminence of four score years and upon the borderland of eternity, I heard say, "I await death with joy. To me the thought that I shall die is sublime. For I know that if I die I shall live again." His hearers were electrified. His tones thrilled. His hope was contagious. We, too, should await death with a cheer.

The Color of Life.

The world is not made up to the eye of figures, that is, only half; it is also made of color, wrote Emerson. How that element washes the universe with its enchanting waves! The sculptor has ended his work, and behold a new world of dream-like glory. 'Tis the last stroke of nature; beyond color she cannot go. In like manner life is made up, not of knowledge only, but of love also. If thought is form, sentiment is color. It clothes the skeleton world with space, variety and glow. The hues of sunset make life great; so the affections make some little web of cottage and fireside populous, important and filling the main space in our history.—Home Herald.

Evil Companionship Destroys a Child.

We put down as the worst thing that can come into the life of a child low, vile association. We doubt if any human being ever got beyond the influence of evil associates for the first ten years of life. Such association will produce an insanity of nature against which the victim will find it necessary to fight for all the years that remain to him.—Western Methodist.

Guadalajara has probably one of the most unique social organizations in the new world. It is called "The Insomnia Club," housed in a quiet, thick-walled ancient building in the heart of the Tapatian capital. There are at present forty-six members, and as they can but seldom sleep, they pass the nights, perfumed as the nocturnal atmosphere there always is with jazmin and azahar, in agreeable diversions—chess, billiards, cards and bowling.

Baby's Share of Blame.

She had been fitted for two gowns, the total cost of which was nearly $600.

"Now," she said to the saleswoman, "I want you to do me a favor."

"Certainly," was the prompt response.

The customer colored deeply. "I want you to make out the bill partly for gowns for me and partly for baby dresses and a baby's cloak."

The saleswoman was used to the whims of fashionable women, but this was something she was a little slow in comprehending. The customer explained.

"You see," she said, "my husband is very fond of our baby, and if he sees that the bill is partly for dresses for her—well, he won't mind so much."—New York Press.

Susan B. Anthony's Nephew.

It is not often that candidates for public office, and especially for Congressional seats, are able to attain the object of their desires without opposition. Representative Burton of Ohio has made something of a record in this respect, and equally noteworthy is the case of D. R. Anthony, Jr., recently selected to represent the First Kansas district in the place of Charles Curtis, who succeeded Senator Benson in the upper house. When the Republicans nominated Mr. Anthony the Democrats of the district met and decided to name no one in opposition to him. He is a member of the well known Anthony family of Kansas, being a nephew of the late Susan B. Anthony and a son of D. R. Anthony, Sr., whom he succeeded as editor of the Leavenworth Times.—Washington Herald.

Pennsylvania's Disappearing Timber.

An idea of the rapidity with which the timber is disappearing from some sections of Pennsylvania can be obtained from the following figures, which refer to the timber cutting on the Hicks Run tract, in Clearfield county: Original size of tract, 9000 acres; timber cut the first two years, 3000 acres; still standing, 6000 acres; amount of timber cut, 50,000,000 feet; amount standing, 200,000,000 feet; daily capacity of saw mill, 200,000 feet; daily shipments, 15 carloads; amount of timber in Hicks Run yard, 6,000,000 feet; time of operation, two years; estimated time to cut standing timber, four years; number of men employed, 600 to 1000.—Philadelphia Record.

Uses of the Razor.

The history of the razor is interesting. I know a man of some understanding who swears that he shaves every morning with a clamshell. He imagines he is original. It is a fact, however, that the hollow-ground razor was suggested by the ease with which the edge of a clamshell could be sharpened from the concave side. The razor has numerous uses. It shaves, it cuts corns, it sharpens pencils, it cuts shapes out of fine leather, it is a weapon, it is used in surgery, it slices potatoes, it peels apples, it is used to snip the ears of a puppy, it trims lampwicks, and in its old age, after being nicked from end to end, saws wood.—New York Press.

Sometimes men think a woman beautiful when they know all the time that she is homely as a mud fence.

The girl of matchless beauty is never matchless.

Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Have Flour Packed in Cotton.

In the matter of increasing the demand for cotton and at the same time practicing a wise home economy, an interesting and important instance was recently cited by the Atlanta Georgian. A correspondent whom this newspaper regards as unquestioned authority in matters of this sort, wrote the Georgian as follows:

There is a matter which the Farmers' Union and the newspapers have overlooked, and a very important one. South Georgia, South Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas buy fully seventy-five per cent. of their flour in barrels and half-barrels. In barrels the cost is fifteen cents over the price in sacks, and the additional cost for half-barrels is fifteen cents. They should be urged to purchase all their flour in cotton sacks, which would mean a larger consumption of the cotton crop.

What the Georgian said editorially by way of comment on its correspondent's suggestion is so well worth considering that it is given to Progressive Farmer readers in full:

This looks like a flow at the bung, rather than a leak at the spigot.

Hundreds of thousands of barrels of flour are purchased in wood every year in these and other Southern States, the consumer never stopping to realize that he is paying from fifteen to twenty-five cents more for it in this shape, and at the same time helping to curtail one of the chief cotton consumption agencies. The cost of barrels, as with all classes of wooden products, is constantly increasing, and the difference in the price of flour in wood and cloth will continue to go up.

It seems folly, under these conditions for the people of the South, the farmers more particularly, to buy their flour in barrels, when by purchasing it in cloth they may not only save money, but create additional demand for the South's most important product, every increase in which plays its important part in boosting the price.

Farmers are demanding the use of cotton instead of jute bagging around the staple itself, for the very reason here given for the purchase of flour in cotton sacks. Here is a lesson in home economics which it would be well for the Farmers' Union to spread among its extensive membership, and others in reach of them. It is apparent that it cannot fail to be fruitful of important and valuable results.

Thinning Peaches.

Thinning the fruit is a most important part of the work in peach culture. Trees frequently set more fruit than they can properly mature. If it is all allowed to remain, the trees are often so exhausted as to be of no further value. The work of thinning should begin as soon as the fruit is well set. If trees have been well cared for and not allowed to overbear, there will be no occasion to wait until the June drop to see if half or more of the fruit is going off. Vigorous trees that produce strong fruit buds have pollen that vitalizes the blossoms sufficiently to make a strong set, and thinning should begin as soon as the fruit is well formed. About sixty per cent. of the peaches should be taken off at this time, and three weeks later a second thinning should be done, taking fifteen per cent. more of what is left.

The cost of thinning the fruit on trees seven years old, carrying a full crop, is six and one-half cents per tree for the first thinning, and three and one-half cents for the second. A thinner who can carry out and keep in mind the fact that no peaches must be left on a branch closer than six to eight inches, will do the work very rapidly, and thinning the fruit is far better than attempting to prop overloaded trees.

When the fruit begins to mature, the trees should be picked over several times, taking only such peaches as have developed full size, good color and may be termed; hard ripe. They then are in right shape to ship, and by the time they reach the market will be in good condition for the consumer. If left to be picked at one time, some will be overripe, while others will be under size, of poor color, hard and unfit for use. The fruit should be put into three grades, A, B and C. The selected A and B sizes should be shipped in the six-basket carrier, the C grade in the full-size sixteen-quart peach baskets. The crop is a most precarious one to handle, but when rightly managed it yields large and satisfactory profits.—E. P. Powell.

The Plum Curculio.

This in another "snout" beetle, but is smaller than the other species, is brown to blackish in color, and has two pronounced humps and numerous smaller ones on its back. This insect is considered by some to be the most destructive orchard pest we have, classing it with the codling moth. It passes the winter in the adult stage, and in early spring begins feeding upon the buds and leaves of plum, apple, peach, pear and other trees. When the young fruit has attained some size, the bettle makes a crescent shaped slit in it, and in this lays an egg. In a few days the egg hatches into a small whitish larva, or grub, which bores its way to the seed. In case of the plum, peach, apricot and cherry most of the infested fruit falls, in the plum practically all. Apples and pears do not drop from the effect of this insect, but if they should drop from some other cause, then the curculio larva will mature. The larva reaches maturity about midsummer, leaves the fruit and goes beneath the ground to pupate, or change into the pupal or resting stage, from which it transforms, a short time after, to the adult or beetle stage.

There are many opinions as to the preventative measure for this insect. The "jarring" method will do a great deal of good here. The use of poisons is, however, to be recommended. Apples and pears may be sprayed with the usual strength of Paris green, plums and others with a weaker strength. It is generally an excellent plan to add the Paris green to Bordeaux mixture when the latter is being used as a fungicide.—C. F. Adams, Arkansas Agricultural Experimental Station.

Growing Millet.

We have, at various times, recommended the growing of millet as a hay crop. If the seed is sown thickly on good soil, it makes an astonishing growth, three to four tons of hay being a not uncommon yield. It should be cut before the seed matures. The Indiana Farmer says of it:

This crop requires finely pulverized, rich, warm soil for best success. The seed are small, and the more thoroughly the ground is harrowed and rolled the larger the proportion of them that will germinate. Sow about the middle of June when the ground is warm, just before a rain if possible. The German is our most productive variety, as was seen in the experiment plot at State Fair grounds last summer.

If sown for hay, sow five pecks to the acre broadcast; if for seed, sow in drills, one peck to the acre. If ground is good, the yield should be from two to three tons per acre. It [illegible] begin to ripen. Millet is the crop for a dry summer, for it resists drouth well, but it is hard on the soil, being very exhaustive of fertility.

Horses and cattle are very fond of it when cut early, and it is excellent feed, and not injurious, but becomes harmful if left till the seed mature.

Side Applications of Fertilizer.

We advise you to make side application of highest grade ammoniated fertilizers when your corn or cotton stalks are about half grown and nitrate of soda later when giving the crops the last plowing. This side application of soluable fertilizers at the rate of 150 pounds to the acre has been known to increase the yield one-third.

Under present conditions it is now out of the question to make an overproduction of cotton this season. Work the crops well, fertilize judiciously and stand by the farmers' prices in selling and all will be well with you and your family this round.

No doubt you are paying too much for your fertilizer compounds this season and you will continue doing that kind of a back stunt until you get your chemicals in large shipments and do your own mixing at home. In order to get your fertilizer materials at rock bottom figures you should hand in your orders at once to your business agent in order to have your goods at hand on time for next crop and at the very lowest figures.—J. C. Stribling, Anderson County, S. C.

Fresh Fish For Poultry.

A good food for growing chicks or laying hens is fish waste, if used fresh, or young and inferior refuse fish which can be had at canning and packing plants, usually free of cost. This food is rich in protein, and is a remarkable egg and flesh producer. A proper way of preparing this waste or refuse is to steam or bake it quite thoroughly, thus eliminating any offensive odor, and mix it with the daily mash of corn or oatmeal or middlings. It will take the place of a meat diet, but should not be fed too freely or too often, as it may have a tendency to lessen the amount of exercise the fowls should take. When the fish are properly cooked the flavor will not be perceptible in the eggs.—Florida Poultry and Agricultural Journal.

Head of the Postal Clerks.

Peoria, Ill.—Frank T. Rogers, of Chicago, was re-elected president of the National Postal Clerks' Association, defeating John J. Fitzgerald, of Paterson, N. J. During the coming session of congress the association will fight for an eight-hour law, a thirty days' vacation yearly and fifteen days' sick leave annually, and also for promotions above the $1,100 a year limit now set.

Six Blown to Pieces.

Rostoff-on-Don.—Six men were blown to pieces here by the accidental discharge of two bombs which they were carrying through the streets.

Lewis G. Sells Dead.

Columbus, O.—Lewis G. Sells, last of the four Sells brothers, who owned the circus which in 1899 was united with Adam Forepaugh's show, is dead here, aged 65 years.

Eyesight of Savages.

By Dr. C. W. Super.

MANY people believe, because they have read in books, that the sight of the Indians was extraordinarily keen, and that they were able to descry objects at a greater distance than was possible for white men. This is an error, if the assertion is to be taken without qualification. All savages have eyes trained to see those things that are necessary to their preservation—game and enemies. Their sight is not by nature more acute than that of the white man, but in some respects it was better trained. The whites who lived among the Indians and were compelled to defend themselves against their enemies saw just as far as their enemies. It may be affirmed as a general principle that there is nothing a civilized man cannot do better than a savage. The latter uses his reason to aid his instinct; the former makes his instinct subservient to his reason. It is well known that sailors are able to discern objects at sea at a greater distance than landsmen, but we have to do here with a faculty that any one can acquire. The Indians did just what the whites who lived among them did who subsisted on game and were obliged to be on the constant lookout for enemies. Both had acquired not merely the power to discern objects, but also training in the interpretation of the signification of those objects that came within visible range. It is probable, for reasons given above, that not only the Indians as well as all tribes living on same social level, but also the backwoodsmen, retained their sight to a more advanced age than is now generally the case; but that the eye of the former was naturally more powerful than that of the present generation or that of men in general is unsupported by trustworthy evidence. There is no doubt that a child born with normal eyes in one of our large cities can see objects just as far off and define them just as accurately with proper training as a person who never saw a dozen houses together. It is well known, too, that what was sometimes called the lower senses—touch, taste and smell—are often of extraordinary acuteness in civilized man as the result of training. If, therefore, any of the senses of our urban population is feebler than that of the dwellers in the rural districts, it is not due to an inherent weakness, but to improper or injudicious use.—Popular Science Monthly.

* * *

What Is a True Sportsman?

By Francis H. Tabor, President of the Boys' Club of New York

A TRUE sportsman plays a game as his recreation. It is, consequently, absurd for him ever to be anxious or ill-tempered. He has the instinctive love of movement, to which is added the pleasure derived from the exercise of skill, whether it be already acquired or in the process of being acquired. Winning or losing is to him rather an amusing detail than a serious consideration. He does all he can to win, because that is part of the game; but the fact that some one else has a better eye, or has had more practice, or is more favored by fortune, does not annoy him. He plays the game for his health and pleasure, and therefore, he does not care whether any one is watching his prowess nor does he need a band of "rooters" to urge him to exert himself or to worry his opponents. To the true sportsman such a spectacle as that of a team crying because they have lost, or of a man told off to "worry the pitcher," or of a man being "induced" or bribed to amuse himself; of a player depending upon artificial stimulus from spectators, or of any serious quarrel or anxiety over a pastime, is simply unintelligible. That such anomalies exist in sport is due, primarily, to the professional. The professional, though he may be a good fellow and a good sportsman at heart, cannot possibly be a true sportsman, or he would never accept money for amusing himself.

* * *

The Marvel of the Human Brain

By T. S. Clouston.

IF all the telegraph batteries in the world with all their communicating wires were thrown together and worked in relationship to one another, it would be a mechanism not to compare with the human brain in complexity and number of individual units.

These cells do not work each for itself and by itself; they are associated together in groups or [illegible] the case may be—those groups doing the combined work of the brain. Different groups have different kinds of work assigned to them. Some have motion, some have sensation, some have nutrition and some have mind, while many forms of mind—e. g., inhibition (self control)—have special tracts of brain to carry them on. Every group, while it does its own work, is related to and combined with others, influencing them and being influenced for the purpose of producing a harmonious effect.

The impressions conveyed to each from the body and the outer world beyond the body leave a fixed registration. These printed impressions upon the cells can be revived and seen and heard by the mental consciousness, just as a printed book can be opened and seen and read by its owner.

* * *

In Union is Strength.

By "Valetudinarian."

HAVING been under the care of doctors lately, I am told that if I wish to keep in good health I must follow these instructions:

"Eat only a light breakfast;" also, "Breakfast should be the best meal of the day."

"Run or walk two miles before breakfast;" also, "Never attempt to do anything on an empty stomach.

"Take a cold bath the first thing in the morning;" also, "Remember the shock to the system of suddenly entering heat or cold is very injurious."

"Never use a pillow;" also, "The most refreshing sleep is obtained when the head is elevated."

"Do not get into the habit of sleeping in the day time;" also, "Always take a nap in the afternoon."

"Eat only at meal times;" also, "Eat whenever you feel hungry."

"Get up at 5 o'clock every morning;" also, "Sleep until thoroughly rested," no matter how late it is."

When doctors disagree—oh, but what's the use.

* * *

In Defense of the Whisker

By Henry Underwood.

IT is one of the most disquieting signs of the times that a world-wide conspiracy against whiskers is on foot. Let it be the duty of us who realize the sterling virtues of the whisker to check this treasonable revolt. I have read with horror in the daily press that, beginning on May 1, all conductors on the Burlington railroad system must be clean shaven. Surely no patriot will tolerate this outrage.

Even now the waiters in all the hotels and restaurants in Paris are on strike—noble heroes!—in order to reassert and vindicate the sacred right of man to wear whiskers. My hand trembles with pride while I write that these brave souls have refused with scorn the offers of the ignoble proprietors to bribe them with higher pay if they will but wear clean faces. What heart can fail to throb at the heroic reply of these martyrs?

"Keep your paltry gold," they have cried. "We will live poorly, starve if necessary, rather than lose one millimetre of whisker!"

All in vain did the treacherous Parisians persuade the ingenuous Paul Adam to publish two columns of whisker-attack. He says forsooth that the smooth-shaven face of ancient Rome is becoming prevalent in America.

Is it, forsooth? Then let Americans tremble. For when the Romans became smooth shaven they decayed, degenerated, vanished from the face of the earth. For, as the poet truly says, it was whiskers that were

"The glory that was Greece
And the grandeur that was Rome."

—Harper's Weekly.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

India annually produces a rice crop of greater value than the American cotton crop.

Motors specially constructed for hauling logs in Canada are the biggest in the world, and can pull a train of 200 tons at twelve miles an hour.

Sir William Henry Broadbent, physician-in-ordinary to King Edward, whose death is announced from London, received $5000 a year from Lord Rothschild for a visit once a week.

According to the coroner's records, asphyxiation is the favorite mode of suicide in New York City, there being an average of one suicide each three days, while there is about one in four days from shooting.

Duke Ulrich of Wurtemberg deals in cakes and oatmeal, and, in conjunction with Prince Christian Hohenlohe, he manufactures corsets, sold under the name of "Hohenlohe corsets," which have a vast sale among South German ladies on account of their princely trademark.

Washington was made a Mason in 1753 and attained a higher dignity in the order than any of the other Presidents, though Andrew Jackson was Grand Master of Tennessee, the State which now holds one of the highest Masons in this country, ex-Congressman Richardson.

Mars is one of the most interesting of the planets, from the fact that it would seem to be the most likely, of all the planets, to be inhabited. Mars has features very similar to those of the earth, and astronomers are studying it with a deep human interest.

Guadalajara has probably one of the most unique social organizations in the new world. It is called "The Insomnia Club," housed in a quiet, thick-walled ancient building in the heart of the Tapatian capital. There are at present forty-six members, and as they can but seldom sleep, they pass the nights, perfumed as the nocturnal atmosphere there always is with jazmin and azahar, in agreeable diversions—chess, billiards, cards and bowling.

USED BIBLE AS CIPHER.

Verse From Solomon Told of Marriage Engagement.

When she left her home in the small town to come to New York to take up a special course of study, her pet sister was fast reaching the crisis of a love affair. The pet sister was a most winsome young lady, and ors a sighing. Was this affair to be the grand affair? The older sister hoped so, for she liked the young man cordially—thought he was just the sort to make a proper brother-in-law.

But the weeks passed and not a bit of definite news about the progress of the affair did the older sister receive in her city boarding house. She became anxious. Louise, she thought, must not go on recklessly trifling in such important matters.

Then one night about 10 o'clock, just as she was going to bed, came a telegram. The servant brought it up. The older sister was country girl enough to be thoroughly frightened by the pale manila, black-inked envelope. How ominous it looked! At length she gathered courage to open it. This is what she read:

"Solomon six three. LOUISE."

Solomon six three! Whatever in the world! Oh, why, yes, she did, it of course meant the song of Solomon, sixth chapter, third verse. But—and her cheeks flushed with shame—she had no Bible!

There was a great scurrying about the boarding house to find a copy of the sacred Book. The girls were routed out in vain. On all sides the cry arose, "Who's got a Bible?" Just think of the sister trying to sleep that night without knowing what that verse was! It would have been just like a woman to lie down to pleasant dreams, content to know that she could satisfy her curiosity in the morning—not!

The landlady, good soul, came to the rescue. She was no heathen. She had a Bible. Up to her room with it flew the sister and shut the door. Such a turning over of pages by eager, nervous fingers. Solomon six three. She found it, and then she cried "Hurrah!" and laughed, for the verse was:

"I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine."—New York Press.

Supplies For the Shipwrecked.

The catboat ran gayly before the wind. The sea was alive with sunshine. Shoreward, on the boardwalk, the people walking looked no bigger than dominoes.

"No, sir," said the skipper, "there is not a desert island of the sea that the Governments of the world haven't stocked up with grub and clothes and tools for the use of shipwrecked mariners.

"There's tinned soups, dried meats, sealed cans of rice and flour and sugar, dried peas, beans, tobacco, knives, nails, matches, shovels, buckets, hatchets, and so on—all a shipwrecked mariner could need.

"The Governments have done this for a number of years. The provender is hid in caves or under rocks. There's a book published giving the exact location of these caches and most ships carry a copy of the work."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOR STRAW HATS.

Buy two cents' worth of oxalic acid; this is enough to do three or four hats.

Dissolve a little in hot water, and scrub the hat until it is clean; rinse under the tap, and place into the shape you require it to be and put out in the sun, or in front of the fire.

Then it will look as though it is a new hat. Be careful the oxalic acid bottle is labeled poison and locked away from children.—New Haven Register.

OLD GAS MANTLES.

If your gas mantle breaks or wears out so as to make light dim, and you replace with new one, do not throw the old one away. Mix with a little white coal ash and mash together. Put into this mixture a little machine oil and you have an excellent silver polish, as well as cut glass polish. For cut glass you rinse in hot water after cleaning with the polish.—Boston Post.

A TIMELY WRINKLE.

Now that the time is come for blouses to be worn without coats this wrinkle will be found useful. Take a piece of elastic about three-quarters of an inch wide, and long enough to go tightly round the waist. Stitch firmly at each end a piece of tape the same width as the elastic and an inch long. Put button and buttonhole—the tape makes a firm foundation. Now fasten this round the waist, over the blouse; arrange blouse to desired fulness and it will be kept neat and smart for the rest of the day.—New York Journal.

A USEFUL CUPBOARD.

An exceedingly useful cupboard for keeping kitchen towels, dusters, and tablecloths neatly together can be made out of a good-sized packing case or an orange box. All you have to do is to paint it, or cover the outside with pretty cheap wallpaper, put in two wooden shelves, and hang a small curtain of cretonne or print in front. This will be found most useful where there is not much cupboard room.—New York Journal.

TO WASH SHAWLS.

Soap should never be rubbed on shawls or other knitted garments; but a good lather should be made of soap and warm, not hot, water, and the articles pressed and squeezed in this till they are clean. They should be well rinsed in several waters of the same temperature as the suds. When the water has been pressed out, not wrung, as far as possible, let the shawl lie in a heap on a clean cloth expedite matters, but do not stretch it by hanging it up. If these instructions be carefully carried out, the shawl ought to be as soft and fluffy as when new.—New York Journal.

RECIPES.

Cherry Pudding.—Put pitted and sweetened cherries an inch deep or so in the bottom of a pudding-dish. Take 1 cup of sugar, beaten to a cream with 2 teaspoons of butter, add 1 egg, 1 cup of milk, 2 cups of flour and 2 teaspoons of baking powder; mix well; flavor with nutmeg or lemon, pour over the cherries and bake. Then turn from the dish, having the fruit on top and serve with warm, sweet sauce.

Strawberry Sauce.—One and one-half cups sugar and half cup of butter stirred to a cream. Add some crushed strawberries, a few at a time until you think you have enough.

Corn Fritters.—Beat one egg, add one cupful of corn, one cupful of flour, two teaspoonsfuls of salt, a few grains of cayenne, one-half a cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of olive oil. Drop by spoonfuls into deep fat. Fry six to eight minutes. Drain and serve hot. These fritters are very nice served with hot maple syrup.

Rice Soup.—Cook one cupful of rice, one small onion, one green pepper in boiling water until the rice is tender. Press through a sieve. Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonsfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, two cupfuls of cream, one teaspoonful of parsley chopped, one teaspoonful of meat sauce, salt, cayenne pepper and nutmeg to taste.

Nut Veal.—Put a pound of minced veal into the chafing dish with half a cup of English walnuts broken rather fine. Cook in little water as possible 20 minutes, then add a pint of rich milk and cook until tender, and season with salt, pepper and butter to suit taste. Have ready half a dozen bread cups prepared by taking slices of bread an inch or more thick, trimming off the crust and scooping out the middle to form a cup. Place in oven and toast a bright brown. Fill the cups with the above and serve hot.

The Smell of Paint.

The smell of paint occasions distress to a good many people, and the spring cleaning season, when it involves the painting as well as the cleaning of the house, is dreaded, because in not a few cases a distinct disturbance of health is threatened. Persons sensitive to the vapors of paint are well advised to resign their home until the drying influence of the air has dissipated the volatile oils.—From the Lancet.

BULLOCH TIMES.

ESTABLISHED 1892.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE BULLOCH TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.

D. B. TURNER, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00 PER YEAR.

Entered as second-class matter March 31, 1905, at the post office at Statesboro, Ga., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 1907.

President Right.

The action of the President in ordering the motto, "In God We Trust," stricken from the new coins now going through the mint, was entirely proper. The question, however, has created far more of a hubbub than its importance merits. The big newspapers of the country, and public men of both parties, are taking occasion to comment upon the omission of the inscription, these criticisms being gauged almost solely by the politics of the critics—republicans approving and democrats condemning.

While the TIMES is of the class who delight to disapprove of most things the President has done or tried to do, it approves the omission of the meaningless inscription from our every-day money. While the dollar of today is much to be desired, it is not a sacred thing nor its face a fit reminder of the God we profess to trust. The little motto has long since ceased to be impressive, and open disrespect is often shown for it by words intended to be witty. The levity with which the motto has grown to be regarded shows the meaninglessness of its words with the masses. Lack of respect continues to grow, and its removal will do more to restore its sanctity than its continued display upon our unsacred coin.

Good for the President!

The only man who seems to have profited by the panic was Hetty Green.

Chances Again Excellent.

The press despatches from Lin- that W. J. Bryan will not be a candidate for the democratic nomination for president, but that he is willing to run if it seems the wish of his party. Incidentally, the statement is made that Mr. Bryan regards the chances of a democratic victory as excellent.

Now, this is good news to us who have become so accustomed to defeat as to almost lose hope; especially in view of the fact that in each recurring election for the past twelve years the republican majority has continually grown larger. We thank Mr. Bryan far his cheerfulness, and hope that his smile will prove contagious, but to our friends we suggest that we do not base our hopes too high.

Whistling in a graveyard is alright to keep up one's courage, but it doesn't affect the existence of the grave yard, and its spooks. The "boogers" are there just the same, whether you whistle or not, and we only fool ourselves when we try to forget them. So with the excellency of our party's success in the next election—it is only a possibility instead of a probability. The republicans have whipped us to start with, and the best we can hope for is to keep them scared into a line of conduct that is reasonably fair and right. We can have but little hope of winning, but we can hold Teddy and his party back a little in their mad career.

The weather bureau keeps on cheerfully predicting cold whether with the certainty it will hit it before winter is over.

Numerous astronomers since the report from the Lick Observatory have come to the front with the quieting assurance that Saturn's rings are still on straight.

A republican contemporary assures us that politics have no place in municipal elections and that Tom Johnson was not elected as a democrat, but as a mayor. And it may be remarked that Mr. Burton was not elected as either.

Good for Mrs. Folsom.

The Georgia weekly press owes to Mrs. Geo. Folsom, of Reidsville, a debt that can be discharged by nothing less than a Carnegie hero's medal. The good woman has preserved the hide and probably the life of her husband, Geo. Folsom, the gopher philosopher of the Weekly Press Association, for which honor is due her.

In the usual routine of affairs, Geo. Folsom had published in his *Journal* a small article which gave offense to a coterie of Tattnall's citizens—and what newspaper man has not happened to the same misfortune? A few days later George, with a guilelessness born of innocense was at work in his office (perhaps manufacturing a new excuse for the next bill collector who might assail) when six burly, irate citizens of the county entered and proceeded to excuse everybody in the office except George. Him they detained, and with hands upon him demanded that he should sign a libel admitting that his statement which offended them was false. George declined to do the thing, and with threats of death he was thrown upon the floor. "My life you may have but my integrity never!" cried George, and just as the fatal blow was probably about to be struck, good Mrs. Folsom, who had heard the caviling from afar, with the swiftness of an enraged tiger in defense of its young, threw her body against the office door. The door was locked, but undaunted the brave woman burst open a window and in an instant was at the side of her prostrate husband. Her rage was a holy one, and the lightnings that flashed about the heads of the six ruffians put them to flight instanter. For which a heroine's medal should be bestowed!

The meanest reason given yet for leaving the time honored motto off the new $10 gold piece was that the president was jealous.

The Hughes Boom.

more insistent and unwelcome appears the Hughes boom for the presidency. It has just "dropped in casual like" on the republican party, but it is a force to be reckoned with and if it does not come to actual fruition as a nomination, it is likely to sidetrack a good many other booms, get in the way of well laid plans and cause general party disuption. It is said at political headquarters that the movement has been so strong as to command not only the attention but the action of the president, and he has been forced to allow the use of his name in connection with the Hughes candidacy by some of the New York leaders. It is no great secret that the president does not like Governor Hughes and one or two public speeches would indicate that the sentiment is about as cordial on the side of the governor. But it appears from this distance that any man to command the support of the republican party as a whole must have the endorsement of the unquestioned boss of the party, President Roosevelt. The president knows well enough that his party would stand not a ghost of a show for winning the election if there were a serious split in it anywhere, and thus he would rather accept Hughes as his personal nominee than see anything like internecine strife in the party. Therefore he has lent his countenance to the Hughes movement though unwillingly probably in the hope that something will turn up between now and nominating time to put the governor of New York out of consideration. But crockery is weak on the line of a fracture no matter how carefully it has been mended and it will be interesting to see whether the patched peace will hold under the strain of a warm political contest.

The only thing that is not advancing is the price of Wall street securities, and unfortunately you cannot broil them for dinner.

Mr. Wilson of the prohibiton campaign committee says that the habit of treating is deplorable in this country. Not so you can notice it in this neighborhood.

An admiring defender of John D. Rockefeller says that his legal bureau has "oiled the wheels of justice for 3,000 poor claimants." But it is a safe bet that he saw to it that the lubricant was not made by any of the independents.

There is nothing in this suggestion of putting the head of the secretary of the treasury on the new $10 certificates. There is a wise provision in law agains' using the picture of a living man for this purpose, as you cannot tell what he may do before he dies.

When you think of hardware, think of Raines.

HEARING POSTPONED.

Date of Olliff Co. Receivership not Known.

The hearing before Judge Speer, at Macon, on the motion to dismiss the temporary receivership of the J. W. Olliff Co., was not held last Monday as expected. The date had been agreed upon by the court, and the managers of the Olliff Co. were prepared to make a strong showing in favor of a motion to dismiss, when notice was received that Judge Speer had postponed the hearing to an indefinite date. It is understood that this was done on account of the Judge's illness which necessitated his absence from Macon at the time set. Whether this change will affect the hearing of the case in Savannah on the date originally set (November 23), is not known, but it probably will not.

The statement prepared by the Olliff Co. for submission to the court in the bankruptcy case, almost absolutely insures the dismission of the proceedings, inasmuch as the assets of the company exceed the liabilities by more than $42,000. These assets consist of the stock of merchandise, money, notes and accounts. It is not thought that the court can disregard the showing when it shall be made.

We have a saw mill at work near the oil mills and can furnish any kind of lumber.

BULLOCH OIL MILLS.

Collector's Last Round.

Thursday, 21st—
Court ground 1340th district, 8 to 9 a m;
Linton Neal's, 12 to 1 p m;
Jake Futch's old place, 2:30 to 3:30 p m.
Friday, 22nd—
Court ground 47th district, 9 to 10 a m;
Brooklet, 12 to 2 p m.
Monday, 25th—
Court ground 1547th district, 9 to 10 a m.
Tuesday, 26th—
Metter, 2 to 5 p m.
Will be at Statesboro from Monday, Dec. 2nd, to the 20th.
Bear in mind that this is my last round.

S. C. ALLEN,
Tax Collector Bulloch County.

Our gimnery is in perfect condition and with much better facilities than ever. We are prepared to give you prompt service.

BULLOCH OIL MILLS.

Warning.

All persons are forbidden to hunt or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands of the undersigned under penalty of the law.

C. C. SIMMONS.

Nov. 12th, 1907.

ON MURDER CHARGE

Demon Expeller is Sent to State Penitentiary for a Time.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 14.—Harold Mitchell, one of the Zionist "demon expellers," was found guilty by a jury in Waukegan yesterday evening of the death of Mrs. Letitia Greenhaugh. His punishment was fixed at imprisonment in the state penitentiary. His wife, Mrs. May Mitchell, accused of complicity in the crime, was convicted by the same jury.

Mrs. Greenhaugh was a paralytic. Mitchell said her trouble was caused by demons which possessed her. His wife and Jenny and Walter Greenhaugh, daughter and son of Mrs. Greenhaugh, and Mrs. Louise Smith, gave Mrs. Greenhaugh a "treatment" to drive out the demons.

In this ordeal Mrs. Greenhaugh's legs were fractured, and her neck was wrenched so that she died a short time after the exercise was finished.

Administratrix's Sale.

GEORGIA—BULLOCH COUNTY.

Agreeably to an order of the court of Ordinary, will be sold before the court house door of said county on the first Tuesday in December, 1907, within the legal hours of sale, the one-half undivided interest of J. A. Martin, deceased, in the following described lots in the city of Statesboro, Ga.:

LOT No. 1.—Being that vacant lot on North Main street, bounded by the property of W. R. Woodcock, now occupied as a laundry, on the south, fronting 24½ feet on North Main street and extending back 91 feet on the south line and 100 feet on the north line, to a lane.

LOT No. 2.—Lies immediately north of lot No. 1, fronting 24½ feet on North Main street, and extending back 100 feet to a lane.

LOT No. 3.—Lies north of lot No. 2, fronting 20 feet on North Main street, and extending back 100 feet to a lane.

LOT No. 4.—Lies north of lot No. 3 and adjoins the Knights of Pythias building lot, fronting 20 feet on North Main street, extending back 100 feet to a lane.

LOT NO. 5.—Is that lot in the rear of lots 1 and 2, being bounded by a 12-foot lane on the west, by S. T. Chance on the south, A. J. Franklin on the east, and lot No. 6 on the north, the dimensions of said lot being 32½ feet from north to south, with a depth of 38 feet.

LOT No. 6.—Is that lot in the rear of lots 3 and 4, being bounded by a 12-foot lane on the west, on the north and east by lands of Dr. A. J. Mooney, and on the south by lot No. 5, the dimensions being 32½ feet from north to south, with a depth of 38 feet.

Sold as the one-half undivided interest of J. A. Martin, deceased, said land belonging to C. B. Griner and J. A. Martin jointly. Purchaser will have the privilege of taking the remaining interest of C. B. Griner's undivided interest paid for I. A.

Terms of sale, one-third cash, deferred payments in one and two years at 8 per cent interest, with two approved securities. This Nov. 6, 1907.

HATTIE MARTIN,
Admx. est. J. A. Martin, deceased.

To Furniture Buyers.

Our friends in Bulloch and adjoining counties will take notice that the undersigned have associated themselves together in the furniture business under the name of Williams-Grice Furniture Co., at No 328, West Broad St., Savannah. When in need of anything in our line we would be pleased to have a call from you.

J. D. WILLIAMS,
F. I. WILLIAMS,
W. S. GRICE,
N. B. TRAPNELL.

Notice.

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that a certain report which has been circulated to the effect that I say or have said I purchased a new S. & W. pistol with which to shoot Dr. Bowen, or that I have made any threats relative to Dr. Bowen, is a low down malicious lie of the blackest type and that the maker and perpetrator of same has willfully and knowingly lied.

J. W. SANDERS, M. D.

Metter, Ga., Nov. 11, 1907.

LITTLE LOCALS

Mrs. R. L. Durrence returned last week from a visit of several months with her parents in Atlanta.

Birthday, Christmas and wedding presents at J. E. Bowen's jewelry store.

Mr. Z. T. DeLoach contemplates building in East Statesboro during the next few months, and will become a citizen during the spring.

Nice line of mantels carried in stock. A. J. FRANKLIN.

Mr. C. M. Cumming has purchased a residence from W. W. DeLoach in East Statesboro, and will move into his own home the first of January.

We can supply any kind of lumber on short notice.

BULLOCH OIL MILLS.

Mr. J. W. Forbes, well known to the trading public, is engaged with Mr. John Willcox, at the new furniture store, and invites his friends to give him a call there.

We want 500 cords of 4-foot pine wood at once.

BULLOCH OIL MILLS.

Revs. M. H. Massey, T. J. Cobb, and J. B. Dixon left yesterday for Valdosta to attend the Georgia Baptist Convention as delegates from the Bulloch county association.

Oil and all kinds of gin supplies at RAINES HARDWARE CO.

Mrs. H. B. Strange, who has been confined in a Savannah hospital for several weeks as a result of a very serious operation, is improving rapidly, her friends are pleased to learn.

If you are thinking of investing in a diamond, see J. E. Bowen, the jeweler.

The advertisement of Mrs. F. F. Trefzer, jeweler and optician, appears in this issue. Besides having a choice line of jewelers' merchandise, Mrs. Trefzer is prepared to do expert jewelry and watch repairing and solicits the public patronage.

Raines Hardware Co. for picking sheets.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of an auction sale of pianos and organs by the Statesboro Music House on Saturday, 30th inst. This is an innovation that should be appreciated by those who contemplate purchasing an instrument in the near future.

If you want brick I have either sand lime or Augusta brick on hand. A. J. FRANKLIN.

The TIMES force is under obligations to Mr. Claud Brannen for a jug of beverage extracted from his cane mill last Thursday. It was mild and non-intoxicating, leaving a sort of "moreish" taste in one's mouth, which makes us wonder who will be the next generous friend.

Don't be afraid to buy. We guarantee everything we sell at J. E. Bowen's jewelry store.

The second attraction of the lyceum course, Elias Day, was presented at the Institute auditorium last evening, and was highly enjoyed by a large crowd. So far the course has proven a success, and it is expected that one or two more numbers will be added as a result of the liberal patronage accorded by the public.

See us before you buy your hay wire. RAINES HARDWARE CO.

The annual and semi-annual elections of the secret orders of Statesboro will occur during the next few weeks, the Knights of Pythias' occurring Monday evening, Dec. 2nd; the Odd Fellows' Thursday evening, Dec. 5th; the Royal Arch Masons' Friday evening, Dec. 6th; and the F. & A. M. Tuesday evening, Dec. 17th.

Raines Hardware Co. is headquarters for everything in the hardware and mill supply line.

The last church conference of the year for the Statesboro Methodist church, will be held this evening, when the final statement will be received of the year's work. The pastor's salary, $1,200, has already been paid in full and it is expected that all the other demands upon the church will be met. The pastor will leave Monday for Brunswick to attend the annual conference.

For choice cut flowers of all kinds for receptions, weddings, funerals, etc., telephone, telegraph or write, Idle-Hour Nurseries, Macon, Ga.

Mr. W. C. Parker returned last Friday from Vidalia, where he had represented the day before numbers of Statesboro people in the drawing of lots in a new subdivision to the town. Mr. A. T. Jones seems to have been the most fortunate of any of the Statesboro purchasers, drawing a lot valued at $250, for which he paid only $50.

Don't wait until Christmas to purchase presents. Come early and avoid the rush at J. E. Bowen's jewelry store.

Two weeks only till the city election. The date for the primary has not yet been set, but probably will be within a week before the election. The discussion of a ticket goes on apace, and new slates are made daily. The last one to reach the TIMES' ear reads like this: J. A. Brannen, mayor; councilmen, J. A. McDougald, F. E. Field, Glen Bland, W. H. Blitch and J. B. Burns.

If you want the best and cheapest paint on the market, buy "Ruchter" from A. J. FRANKLIN.

Card of Thanks.

Words are inadequate to express my and my son's thanks to the good people of Statesboro for their assistance and sympathy in the sad death of my dear husband.

MRS. S. E. HARDISTY.

Lumber! Lumber!

We are now prepared to fill local orders for yellow pine lumber, and will appreciate the patronage of the public.

D. L. RIGDON & SON,
R. F. D. No. 1, Statesboro, Ga.

FLURRY AT SCHOOL.

Twenty-Six Pupils Exelled for Violation of Rules.

A flurry was occasioned at the Statesboro Institute yesterday morning when twenty-six pupils were expelled from the school for violation of Rule No. 12 concerning pupils, as follows:

"12. Pupils must not attend parties or other entertainments on school nights. A disregard for this regulation will subject pupil to suspension. Teachers are requested to assist in enforcing this regulation by regulating their conduct accordingly."

Though this rule was adopted by the trustees before the beginning of the present session and was published for distribution among the patrons, it seems to have been overlooked by them, and the suspension of their children yesterday morning for attending a concert the night before, was the occasion of surprise.

Having been suspended, action by the board of trustees will be necessary in order that the pupils may again enter school.

Lost—Roll of Bills.

Lost, yesterday evening, either on the streets of Statesboro or on public road between the city and the Foss place, roll containing $51 in bills. Same was wrapped in cotton account sales from the Simmons Co.

Reward will be given the finder upon its return to J. E. McCroan, at First National Bank.

Notice to Debtors.

Having moved away from Statesboro, as a matter of convenience to my former patrons I have left my accounts with my friend, Judge Holland, for collection. All parties indebted to me will kindly make payment to him.

H. R. TARVER, M. D.

WOODMEN TO ORGANIZE.

Household Will be Formed Here Tomorrow Night.

By the efforts of Consul General J. G. Jeffcoat, of Leesburg, Fla., a household of Columbian Woodmen will be organized here tomorrow night, the following having signed the charter list:

G. S. Johnston, J. E. McCroan, W. G. Raines, Hinton Booth, A. M. Deal, J. Z. Kendrick D. B. Turner, J. M. Mitchell, C. B. Griner, J. C. Williams, S. L. Moore and D. Friedman.

The organization has both insurance and fraternal features which promise to make it popular with those desiring fraternity insurance at a low rate and on easy terms.

The Columbian Woodmen was organized in Atlanta in 1903, and among its national officers are Gov. Hoke Smith and Gen. Clement A. Evans.

The order has found establishment in most of the States of the Union and even in Canada. Of it Gov. Smith says:

"The very best fraternal insurance order which has yet been organized, and one which is under efficient, economic and honest management."

Notice.

Will sell for less than cost all the following goods at Bennett's Studio.

500 sheet pictures; all framed pictures and picture frames; musical instruments and fixtures; stationery and three show cases, and all books in stock. Come before they are picked over—prices will surprise you. The room is wanted for a different line.

LICENSE WAS REVOKED.

Box-Ball Alley Was Condemned as a Nuisance.

A called meeting of the city council was held Monday night to hear complaints of citizens against the operation of the box-ball alley, recently opened in the Wilson building on East Main street. As a result the alley was declared a nuisance and the license was revoked.

Box-ball is a new game for Statesboro, and had grown rapidly in favor with the younger generation since its establishment here two weeks ago. Indeed, its popularity was the very cause of its undoing. Many indiscreet youths were spending their dimes and nickels there so rapidly that their parents thought it time to enter a protest. This protest resulted in a revocation of the license to operate the amusement.

The manager of the alley was Mr. J. A. Ridley, of Hawkinsville, and associated with him were Dr. Russell Franklin and Col. Oscar Franklin, of the same city, sons of Mr. Jason Franklin, of Statesboro.

Notice—Tax Books to Close.

By order of the city council the time of closing the city tax books will be extended from the 15th to Nov. 25th. The books will close Nov. 25th and executions will be issued against all who fail to pay their city taxes.

W. H. ELLIS, *City Clerk.*

THE RACE IS ON.

Candidates are Out for County Offices.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be noted that the race for county offices is now on, there being two announced candidates for clerk of the superior court—Messrs. J. W. Rountree and A. E. Temples. Both of these gentlemen were candidates in the primary last year, at which time they demonstrated fully their popularity with the people.

Besides these two, there is talk of others, with a strong probability that there will be new entries in a few days. Prominent among these are Messrs. F. N. Grimes, Glen Bland and W. H. Blitch.

So far there is little talk of candidates for any other offices, though a contest for ordinary seems assured. For this office it is probable that Mr. Moore, the present ordinary, will have against him Mr. A. M. Deal or Mr. J. G. Brannen, probably both.

For tax receiver and collector the present officials, Messrs. L. O. Akins and S. C. Allen, will again be candidates, and will have no opposition so far as known.

Wood! Wood!

I am prepared to serve the public with house and stove wood in large and small quantities on short notice.

Drop me a card—let me serve you.

C. M. THOMPSON.

Elizabeth Kennedy.

Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Kennedy, died Thursday in Savannah, after four days' illness with diphtheria, and was buried there the day following.

Friends here deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy in their affliction.

Dawson J. Patterson.

Dawson J. Patterson, aged 31, son of Eld. A. W. Patterson, died Sunday at the State Sanitarium, Milledgeville, where he had been an inmate for eleven years. The burial was at Mt. Carmel church, near McIntyre, in Wilkinson county, Monday.

The news of the young man's death, though telegraphed Sunday, reached the parents here Monday too late for them to attend the funeral.

C. A. Lanier, Athens.

Information of the death of Mr. C. A. Lanier, at Athens, Monday evening, was received with regret by his friends in Statesboro. The cause of his death was consumption, with which he had suffered for several years.

Mr. Lanier was for fifteen years a resident of Statesboro, leaving here two years ago to live in Athens, hoping to be benefitted by a change of climate. Later he went to Colorado, but, receiving no benefit, returned a few months ago to Athens. Surviving him are his wife, formerly Miss Bessie Wood, and several children, four by a former wife.

Sleep well? We handle the celebrated Stearnes & Foster Mattress, and they're guaranteed to please you or your money back.

STATESBORO FURNITURE CO.

I am now prepared to furnish sash, doors, blinds and builders' hardware at lowest prices.

A. J. FRANKLIN.

Central of Georgia Railway Company

Schedule effective Nov. 4, 1907

Arrive from Dublin	8.10 a. m.	Depart for Dover	8.10 a. m.
" " Dover	5.19 p. m.	" " Dublin	5.19 p. m.

Savannah and Statesboro Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 14.

Effective May 5, 1907.

WEST BOUND. No. 3 A. M.	No. 5 A. M.	No. 87 P. M.	Central Standard Time.	EAST BOUND. No. 88 A. M.	No. 90 A. M.	No. 4 P. M.	No. 6 P. M.
		3 00	Lv. Savannah Ar	8 30	9 35	5 15	6 10
7 45	6 20	3 40	Cuyler	7 45	8 55	4 35	5 45
8 00	6 45	3 52	Bitchton	7 31	8 42	4 58	5 33
8 03	7 04	3 58	Eldora	7 26	8 37	5 51	5 33
8 10	7 21	4 03	Olney	7 21	8 32	5 43	5 23
8 17	7 36	4 08	Ivanhoe	7 16	8 27	5 31	5 09
8 22	7 53	4 18	Hubert	7 11	8 22	5 24	4 57
8 36	8 36	4 27	Stilson	7 01	8 12	5 10	4 37
8 45	8 57	4 35	Arcola	6 52	8 03	5 03	4 30
8 50	9 20	4 40	Statesboro	6 47	7 58	4 50	4 25
9 00	9 50	4 50	Brooklet	6 37	7 48	4 37	4 05
9 10	10 05	5 00	Frisco	6 25	7 36	4 18	3 55
9 20	10 20	5 10	Ar. Stateboro Lv.	6 20	7 30	4 05	3 50

Trains No. 4, 5, 6 and 87 daily except Sunday. Nos. 3 and 87 daily only.

W. B. MOORE, Agent. D. N. [illegible]

PAWNEE LORE

Mythological Tales of an American Indian Tribe.....

The Carnegie Institution, of Washington, has issued a collection of mythological tales gathered by Geo. A. Dorsey, curator of anthropology in the Field Museum of Natural History, from the hereditary story tellers of various bands of the Pawnee tribe. These may be divided roughly into these classes—tales which are believed by the Indians to be true and which especially concern the supernatural beings of the heavens; hero tales which the Indians believe may or may not be true, and "Coyote" tales, none of which are supposed to be true, but nearly all of which point a moral. Here is one which describes a contest between a poor boy and a witch, in which the boy was victorious.

"A young man wandered away from his village. He came to another village, and when he entered it he was taken in by the chief of the tribe, and Eyes-Wide-Open, a Coyote, came and invited the boy to eat with a witch woman. The boy was told to eat nothing that the witch might give him, as it was all human flesh. The boy went, and the witch offered him something to eat, but the boy would not eat. The witch said: 'My grandchild, I want to play a game with you, and the boy said: 'Tell me what it is. Perhaps I shall play with you.' The old woman said: 'To-morrow I should like you to go down to the creek with me. We will both dive, and whoever shall come up first from the water shall be beaten.' The boy said that he would dive with her. She said: 'If you come up before I do, then I take your life.' The boy went home and told the people. The next day, early in the morning, Eyes-Wide-Open came and told him that the old woman was ready. The people all went down to the stream. The boy and the old woman went into the water and waited until they were in the middle of the stream and then dived. In a few minutes the boy came up. When the old woman heard the shouting and calling by the people she knew that he must be up, and she came out of the water and took the boy to her home and cut off his head and placed it among the skulls she had. She told Eyes-Wide-Open to watch through the village for some other young men.

"The boy had a brother at home, who was the very image of the one who was killed. He went to the village hunting for his brother. When he arrived Eyes-Wide-Open invited him to the lodge of the old woman. When the boy entered he saw his brother's head among the skulls. The woman said: 'My grandson, I want you to dive with me to-morrow. If you come out first, you shall take my life and the lives of all my people.' The boy then said: 'I am willing to do this if the chief and his people will be on my side.' The old woman sent Eyes-Wide-Open to the chief and asked him if he and his people would be on the boy's side. The chief said that he would.

"That night the boy asked the chief where the old woman had her place for the diving. The chief told the boy where the place was. The chief went home and left the boy at his place. The boy then stood upon the banks of the water and cried. A little beaver came up from the water and asked the boy what he was crying about. The boy said: 'I am crying because I have to dive with the old woman. This woman has killed many young men who visited the village.' The little beaver then told the boy to stay there, as he was going to see his father and mother. The little beaver dived and went into his lodge, and told his father and mother that there was a handsome looking young man upon the bank crying bitterly because he was going to dive with the old woman. The father said to the young beaver: 'My son, what can we do for this boy?' The young beaver said: 'Let us take pity upon him and help him, so that this old witch shall be killed and there shall be no more of her kind in the land.' The beaver said that he would. Then the young beaver was told to go and invite the boy.

"The little beaver came out of the water and whom the host had for the scence assumed exclusive possession.

Bodkin strongly advised Diggleston to insist on a change in the treatment of the youngster's person and appearance, and said it was scarcely decent to have a person in that dingy condition about him. "I do not much like to interfere," was the reply, "he looks upon Mr. T. as his master, and at the utmost I cannot claim more than half of him."

"Then," said Bodkin, "I would, at all events, make him wash my half of his face."—Bench and Bar.

One Little Screw.

Advertising is a subtle science, so subtle, in fact, that by most of the people it is regarded as more or less of a game of chance. This is a mistake. There is nothing in the world more certain than advertising if it is properly done. You can make a failure in anything—any line of business—if you do not go about it with a full understanding of its details and careful attention to them. Leave one single, little, insignificant screw out of a locomotive, and sooner or later there is going to be a smash-up. Whenever advertising doesn't pay there is a loose screw or a lost one some place. Two many advertisers do not look beneath the surface.—Current Advertising.

CHURCH NEGLECTS POOR.

SO DECLARES BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER OF NEW YORK.

Get Into Touch With Their Physical Needs, He Urges—Abuse of Wealth Causes the Masses' Unrest—Modern Life Makes Average Workman a Bondsman to Machinery.

Caustic criticism of the Church for indifference to the mental, physical and social needs of the masses was made by Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, in an address on the "Relation of the Church to Social Unrest," at the Chautauqua (N. Y.) assembly.

"What is the relation of the Church of God to the social unrest of the country?" he asked. "There is no more righteous arraignment of the Church of our time than its indifference to the social conditions of the classes made up of less favored men and women down in the gutter.

"The task of the church is to translate the mind of Christ, first by sympathy, then by painstaking curiosity. This sympathetic curiosity would lead men into the Church to know something of those strata of life below that in which we are wont to move. Such sympathetic curiosity will sooner or later lead to the only hope for the social unrest of our time, and that is personal service.

Mechanical Age to Be Feared.

"The trend of our generation to mechanical devices and the elimination of the personality of the workman, however clever and valuable in its material results, is a trend to be afraid of. The modern tendency to institutionalism is destroying the habit and instinct of personal service. It is only by personal service that we can lift the man in the gutter.

"What is the relation of the Church of God to these facts? First of all it should be a profoundly sympathetic relation. In our ecclesiastical relations we have been intimidated from translating our relation to the world into human sympathy, for fear of dropping into what has been called the institutional Church.

"But if an institutional Church be a means of bringing the Church into profound sympathy with human life, then the founder of our religion instituted the institutional Church.

"When Christ found the hungry He fed them; when He saw the diseased He healed them; when He found the blind He made them to see. Note how invariably He did this Himself, how often He illustrated the principles of the human hand.

"The Church should take active steps to cure the physical and mental as well as the religious ills of the people. The Church's neglect of this vital work cannot be remedied too soon. It has neglected its most important functions.

As to Ostentatious Wealth.

"As a further and great cause of social unrest, there comes that monstrous profusion and extravagance of expenditure which I am at times inclined to consider the worst note of our American civilization.

"A friend of mine, a lawyer of New York, went into the Mayor's office during Tweed's administration. A large diamond stud dropped on the floor and rolled toward him. He picked it up and turned to one of the gentlemen in the room—it would be invidious to mention their names, they are all dead—'Did one of you drop this?' 'No,' was the reply, but one of them, hitching up his vest, said 'Yes, it was one of my suspender buttons.'

"This was twenty-five years ago, and conditions are worse instead of better. In such conditions of social life you have come very close to the origin of a great deal of social unrest.

"As I grow older I am more and more profoundly convinced that the impatience of the masses comes more from the abuse of wealth than from any other cause. Many of us who claim to be Christ's disciples are guilty in this particular. We fail to set the pace for the community in which we live by our own habits.

"The presence of luxury in the midst of tenement life has become to the average worker a source of irritation. He sees wealth open lavishly around him, while he struggles in misery. Is it any wonder he becomes wrought up at what he considers the great injustice of society?

"Then again, as a cause of social unrest, we are bound to recognize the enormous revolution that has taken place in our life because of industrial change. A physician friend of mine told me recently of a mechanical trained nurse, which is soon to be expected, would like a music box and which will bathe the brow and administer the medicine according to the will of the physician. The human element is increasingly being eliminated.

"The conditions of modern life are making the average workman a bondsman to machinery. When you have reduced a man to a mere machine, it is impossible for him to sustain life except by artificial methods more destructive even than the industries in which he is employed.

"Every gain in the way of strength and cheapness is bought at the price of the individuality of the workman. The result is that the modern workman is most inflammable material for social unrest. The wonder is not that we have produced such results, but that those results have not been infinitely worse."

APPLES.

Apples Generally Highest Priced In Summer, but Some Costliest in Winter.

"It might seem improbable but it is nevertheless true," said a dealer in fine fruits, "that we get higher prices for apples in midsummer, when this fruit is most plentiful than we do in midsummer, when apples are scarcest and the reason for this is very simple.

"Our apples, choice selected fruit, come to us from various parts of the country packed like oranges in boxes, and all of the same size; these various apples as they are packed may run, say, sixty to ninety-six to the box.

"Now, in midwinter, when apples are at their perfect full ripeness and in their finest natural condition, we can take the very choicest of the finest and largest fruit and put it in the window market $2 and $2.50 a dozen and people will come in and buy it. Not all fine apples bring such prices in winter, by any means; but it is not at all remarkable for us to sell the very choicest of the apples at such figures then when apples are most plentiful.

"But the highest price we get for the finest apples offered at midsummer would be about $1 a dozen, even though apples are then so much scarcer. One reason for this is that the largest apples are not commonly put into cold storage for summer use, as all apples must be to keep, because the largest apples don't keep so well. Commonly the apples stored are the medium sized and the smaller apples, and so the apples we have to offer in midsummer are not, as they are in winter, the pick of all the apples.

"And then there is less demand for apples in midsummer when we have so many other fruits then come to perfection and which people then prefer. And apples are not so good in summer as they are in winter. They keep well in cold storage, but they soften and discolor and deteriorate rapidly when taken out of it. We take out of storage daily only such apples as we require for the day's sale. Of the apples we sell at this season, many go out of town to our customers' country houses.

"Of course, speaking generally, apples of all the grades stored are higher in prices in summer, it may be much higher than they are in winter, because it costs money to store them and because of the possible loss on them when they are taken out of storage. So in summer apples cost the most to the general consumer, but for the reasons that I have stated we get our highest prices for apples in winter when apples are most plentiful."—New York Sun.

MYSTERY OF PEARL GROWTH.

Ridges That Are Signs of Pearls—Some Abandoned Theories.

The rule mother of pearl cells has been found, for nobody knows how pearls are born and made. The evidence that they can be produced by inserting some foreign body into the mussel is conclusive, says the New Tribune, though Linnaeus, the Swedish naturalist, is said to have owed much of his fame to the fact that he could produce pearls by inserting grains of sand between the valves of the fresh water mussels which are to be found in continental rivers.

Artificial pearl crosses are reported from China as having been obtained by placing a thin metal cross within the body of a pearl oyster and allowing it to stay there till it became covered with nacreous matter. Prof Herdman in his researches on the pearl mussel of Ceylon has found that the pearls in these shells are secreted to cover a parasite, usually a nematoid worm, which passes one of its life stages within the shell, and no doubt a similar cause will be found to account for the presence of pearls in fresh water mussels.

The commonly accepted theory that a single grain of sand within the mantle is sufficient to produce a pearl must be abandoned. The expert fisherman professes to recognize a pearl bearing shell from others. From the River Sain, which is said to hold the finest Scottish pearls, was taken recently a shell with three pearls, which was sold for $40. The shell had three ridges running from the hinge to the edge of the valves. Such ridges always are supposed to be signs of pearls. In the growth of the shell room has to be left for the pearls.

The pearl is celebrated as a treasure of the East and the tropical seas, but it is scarcely known as a product of Great Britain. Pearl fishing is one of the industries of the United Kingdom. The story of British pearls begins with the earliest records of the country, with Cassar, who carefully compared the British pearl with the Oriental.

Thousands of Trees Planted.

Since the establishment of Arbor Day in 1889 there have been planted on the school grounds of the State of New York a total of 318,920 trees. There are more than 10,000 school commissioner districts in the State. This would give more than thirty trees to every district if they were proportionately distributed.

Since the establishment of Arbor Day practically every district has at one time or another reported the planting of some trees. But inquiry recently addressed to the school commissioners revealed the fact that there are more than 2,000 districts in the State with absolutely no trees or shrubs on their school grounds and many others with only a few straggling trees.

Further than that, says Arbor Day, a very small per cent. of the whole number of districts give any sort of attention to the care of their grounds. Apparently there is more need for the care of trees and shrubs than there is for actual planting.

ORCHARD and GARDEN

HOW HEN LICE BREED.

No bird or animal is tormented with lice more than the domestic hen, yet she takes greater care of herself than any other living creature, as she makes her toilet daily, arranging every feather and resorting to every method to rid herself of the pests, which efforts would be successful if she could control the conditions for breeding lice. Those who build poultry-houses seek to save as much of the cost as possible, and by so doing they are liable to leave so many hiding places for lice that it is almost impossible to reach them except with tedious and patient labor. If the walls of poultry-houses were plastered, the smooth surface presented would greatly facilitate the keeping of the house clear of lice, but plastered walls are more expensive than rough boards, and will not be generally adopted. Lice breed in the hiding places that can only be reached with liquids, so that everything in the house must be completely saturated in order to destroy them; they also breed in the nests and in the droppings. The red mites go from the roosts to the hen, and she clears them off with the dust bath, only to be supplied from the house when she goes on the roost again. The large gray lice breed on the bodies of the hens, and are never found in the poultry-house. They are difficult for the hen to remove, as they cling tenaciously to the skin of the head and neck, and any kind of grease, however, will destroy them, lard oil being excellent. Recently, the use of insecticides for spraying trees has brought to notice the kerosene emulsion as a remedy for lice, but there is nothing that will serve so well to apply the emulsion as the sprayer, which projects a spray as fine as dew, and which can be made to spread over every square inch of surface. If there are holes or crevices around posts, where the boards are nailed on, pure kerosene may be poured around them out of an oil can, and for the roosts use also the unadulterated kerosene. Now is the season for lice, and there is plenty to do to keep them down.—Weekly Witness.

SEEDLING APPLES OF MAINE.

Bulletin 143 of the Maine station, "The Seedling Apples of Maine," is just being sent out. The purpose of this bulletin is to call attention to those varieties of Maine apples which are worthy of wider dissemination; and to record, as accurately as possible, the history of such varieties. While Baldwin, Greening, and other standard varieties, mainly of New England origin, will doubtless remain for many years the leading market sorts now and valuable sorts are continually appearing, and these will be most likely to excel near their native home, or in their native State. The wholesale injury to orchards by the cold of the past few years is also an incentive to search out the merits of native hardy varieties. Among the most valuable of the thirty-eight native sorts mentioned in the bulletin, are Deane, Dudley, King of Sweet, Blue Pearmain, and Stowe. Some of those described in pomological manuals are said to be wholly or practically extinct; though at one time of considerable importance. An effort is being made at the station to collect in a "Maine Orchard" such native seedlings as seem to merit attention, and owners of valuable seedling apples are requested to forward specimens of the fruit for examination.

CRUSHED OATS FOR HORSES.

Australian horsemen are divided as to the property of crushed oats for horses. The reason advanced in supporting crushed oats is that they are more thoroughly digested than whole oats. That, however, it is said, is not the reason which mainly influences the farmer. He finds that when his horse-feed is crushed the germinating power of the wild oats which may be mixed with it is destroyed, and thus his paddocks are kept clean longer than would be the case if the oats were not crushed. As a matter of fact the crushing of oats does not increase or promote their digestibility. The molar teeth of horses possess great grinding or crushing powers and a horse whose teeth are in a normal condition is perfectly well able to chew or masticate whole oats in a thorough and complete manner. Crushed oats require less grinding on the part of the horse than whole oats, and the former for feeding to animals that are troubled are therefore more suitable than the latter with their teeth. Men with long experience of horses generally hold the faith that crushed oats are not so suitable as whole oats for horses that are required to be in hard condition and to do work at a fast pace.—Indiana Times.

CORN OR CORN MEAL FOR HOGS.

A careful line of experiments has just been completed at the Wisconsin Station to decide on the relative value of shelled corn and corn meal for fattening pigs. It was found that the corn meal was something better, not always enough better as a fattening food to pay for cost of grinding. The higher the price of corn, the greater the saving through grinding, since cost of grinding becomes smaller relatively as the price of grain advances. Thus, with corn at twenty-five cents a bushel, the saving from grinding was only 1 1-2 cents, but the corn at seventy-five cents a bushel, the saving from grinding was 4 1-2 cents per bushel. The corn meal produced a somewhat quicker maturity than whole corn. The pigs eat more of the meal and make somewhat larger daily gains. It is suggested that corn meal could be used to good advantage in finishing off a lot of hogs which were at first fed shelled corn.—American Cultivator.

DON'T SELL THE GRAIN.

The experience of farmers in Ohio, Indiana and sections of Illinois should emphasize the importance of keeping stock on our farms in order to keep up soil fertility. It is stated that farms in Ohio began to decline about 30 years ago, and the next census showed that live stock was declining in the state at a very rapid rate. What has been the result? Look at the yields of wheat and other small grains. They tell the story of reduced soils better than anything else. Besides this, farmers in Ohio are paying out more than $2,000,000 a year for commercial fertilizers. What is true of Ohio is true of parts of Indiana and southern Illinois. Under our system of cropping there is no way under the sun to keep up our soils, without buying fertilizers, or by feeding the crops grown upon the farm. The growing of cow peas in southern Illinois and feeding more live stock is helping matters there. And since the alarm has been sounded thousands of farmers are turning their fields to clover and alfalfa and are filling up their pastures again with live stock.—Indiana Farmer.

HAY FOR YOUNG STOCK.

On most farms there is usually a field that will produce the finest quality of hay. Frequently this is an upland piece of clover, which has not grown so rank as the bottom fields, and on account of the lighter crop it is handled better and cured out nicer. A very sensible stockman tells me he always saves a crop of this kind for his young stock, and he uses extra care to cut it at just the right stage, and cure it nice and green. This hay is not so woody as the heavier growth, and it is not near so apt to mould or become musty. Young animals need something during the winter to tempt them, and nothing will do it like nice, sweet-smelling clover hay when the leaves and not big coarse stems, form the bulk of the crop. In order to make the stalks take some extra pains in laying in the winter store of clover.—Indian Farmer.

HOW TO GET CLEAN MILK.

A New York producer of certified milk gives these requirements for the production of high-grade milk: Clean stables, a healthy herd and healthy attendants, the cows being always fed after milking. Just before the milking they are brushed and the floor and walls of the stable are sprayed. A man with warm water, disinfectant and towels washes the udders of the cattle. A second man repeats the operation, after which the cows are milked into cans covered with sterilized cheese cloth over a sterilized cheese cloth cotton strainer, and then washes the udders and the milk immediately removed from the stable to the cooling room, after which it is bottled. The dairyman gets twelve cents a quart for his milk and thinks it well paid for the extra care and expense involved in its sanitary production.—Farmer's Guide.

KEEP THE COW QUIET.

Above all things a cow should be kept in a quiet, contented frame of mind. Anything and everything that in any way disturbs her—loud talking, a strange face in the stable, milking by a new hand—any and all of these have a tendency to diminish the milk yield and anything that does this is surely not favorable to economic milk production.—Weekly Witness.

Marine Monster of 1800.

"When I saw our latest leviathan of warship, the indomitable, launched at Glasgow the other day," writes a correspondent, "I could not help wondering what some our forefathers of a century ago would have thought of her. In 1800 a leading naval authority wrote: 'The size of our ships seems now to have reached its ultimatum. * * * The French, indeed, have latterly built a ship of most extraordinary size, 172 feet keel, 55 feet 9 inches by the beam, tonnage about 2,850 tons; but she is pronounced to be entirely unfit for service.' And yet this marine monster of 1800, whose size made her so unwieldy that 'she hath never been out of harbor,' was but a third as long as our latest cruiser, little more than two-thirds the width, and a sixth of the tonnage—in fact, she was relatively so small that she might easily, one would think, have been carried on the indomitable's deck. Although a fifty-acre forest had provided her timbers, and it had taken 200 shipwrights a year to build her, her total cost was less than one-tenth that of her successor of today."—Westminster Gazette.

A Florida Shark Story.

A tarpon pursued by a shark near Garden Key in one of its tremendous leaps fell across a skiff containing two fishermen who were so busily engaged with a net that they did not notice its approach. The skiff broke in two, the fishermen became entangled in the net and the shark took a huge bite out of the side of one of them, Belton Larkin, cutting his body nearly in two. It is thought the shark mistook Larkin's body for the tarpon it was in pursuit of, for sharks in these waters have never been known to attack a man.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Some women make their living by getting married, and others stay married and make the living for the whole family.

Twitching Eyes

Will soon be inflamed, sore weak eyes. Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion stops the twitching; allays the inflammation; cures soreness without pain in one day. Insist on having "Leonard's"—it makes strong eyes. Guaranteed or money refunded. Druggists sell it at 25 cts. Sent forwarded prepaid on receipt of price by A. S. Leonard & Co., Tampa, Fla.

Shakespeare at the Seashore.

Stella—What was the summer resort like?

Bella—A hamlet with Romeo left out.—New York Sun.

EASILY CURED.

Drunkenness, Morphine and Tobacco habits are easily cured by the use of Hill's Cabef Cure or Tablets. No other treatment required of the patient, who is allowed the use of stimulants until he voluntarily quits their use. May be given secretly in tea or coffee and a cure guaranteed in every case. For sale by all first-class druggists at $1.00 per package. For full particulars and book of testimonials address The Ohio Chemical Works, P. O. Box 323 W., Toledo, Ohio.

Down in our hearts we are all rather pleased to see the other fellow get it in the neck—which explains the popularity of the comic supplement.

SKIN CURED IN A WEEK

After Suffering Six Months With Disfiguring Red Spots and Pimples—Cleared Away by Cuticura.

"Cuticura Soap and Ointment are the greatest remedies for skin diseases on earth. I have suffered six months from a disease which I cannot describe, but I will tell you the symptoms. My skin was full of red spots and my face was full of red pimples. It made life miserable for me and I was discouraged with everything. I went to several doctors, but it was useless. I resolved to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using them for about one week I became a new man. The pimples and the spots have disappeared and they made my skin as soft as velvet. Albert Cashman, Bedford Station, N. Y., Nov. 29, 1905."

Memory of Sleep-Walkers.

The memory of sleep-walkers is occasionally prodigious under the influence of the dominating impulse that moves them.

There is an instance of a poor and illiterate basketmaker, who was unable to read or write, yet in a state of sleep he would preach fluent sermons, which were afterward recognized as having formed portions of discourses he was accustomed to hear in the parish church as a child more than forty years before.

Quite as strange a case of "unconscious memory" is referred to by Dr. Abercrombie. A girl given to sleep-walking was in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled the physician a good deal until he ascertained that when a child she lived in a room adjoining a fiddler, who often performed on his violin in her hearing.—Pearson's Weekly.

A movement, it seems, is being made to erect a shrine dedicated to "Our Lady of the Catacat," in one of the churches at Niagara Falls.

Girls with dimples do not always make the best laughter.

It is true that a good woman may lift a man from the gutter, but it is usually better to ask a policeman to do so.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

When you call a bluff be sure that you are prepared for the answer.

Choir Boys' Pet Snakes.

Garter snakes, grass snakes and water snakes nearly stampeded the congregation of a northwest district church, all owing to one of the vested choir boys taking a pet garter snake to the choir loft on the previous Sunday, on which day, while the sermon was in progress, the reptile got the pet allowed the reptile to crawl over the choir railing to the amusement of the other choir boys. During the week following, every boy in the choir went hunting for snakes. As a result nearly a dozen snakes of the harmless varieties were taken to service on Sunday.

Several of the boys became frightened at the hissing and darting tongues of their new found pets, and the reptiles escaped and were soon wriggling under the feet of members of the congregation. Screams of women who saw the snakes nearly broke up the meeting. Quiet was restored after the sexton had captured the serpents.—Philadelphia Record.

The Ostrich in Madagascar.

Raising ostriches is a growing industry in various parts of the world, so that there appears to be no danger of a famine in the ostrich and plume market. In 1902 the ostrich was introduced into the French colony of Madagascar, and during last winter a public sale of plumes was held in order to awaken interest in the new industry. The feathers were of fine quality, and the huge birds are said to flourish well in their island home.—Youth's Companion.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The millionaire tells us how to get rich—but it is a fake trick to lead us away from his own private hunting grounds.

When a youth starts to sow his wild oats it's time for the father to start threshing.

Honesty is the best policy—only when you pay promptly the premiums of hard work.

Deaths From X-Rays.

The death of Dr. Weigel, a surgeon of Rochester, from a disease due to the constant use of the X-rays, makes the fourth who has lost his life from this cause. The others were an assistant of Thomas Edison, a Boston physician and a woman of San Francisco named Fleischman. In the case of Dr. Weigel, since 1904, when his right hand and all but the thumb and a finger of the left hand were removed, there had been four operations in trying to save his life. The first removed a part of the right shoulder, then a part of the muscles covering the right breast. Mystery completely envelops the cause of death, the disease being unknown to medical science, though it is believed to involve some great principle of life. Dr. Weigel was president of the Rochester Academy of Medicine and the American Orthopedic Society.—Christian Advocate.

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused a sharp, shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no liar on earth equal to the man who pretends that he doesn't mind being hen-pecked or red-haired.

There is a lot of quiet egotism connected with being satisfied.

Bulb Farms of Marshland.

The vast industry hitherto associated almost exclusively with Holland is gaining a foothold in Great Britain that is promising for the agricultural depression there. It is said that the climate of Holland is just like the climate of England, only worse.

In the fen district of Lincolnshire there are many acres of land devoted to the growing of narcissi, and so successful has the industry become that several Dutch growers have paid England the compliment of buying their stock bulbs in this country, while others are said to have considered seriously the advisability of purchasing land in Lincolnshire for the growing of bulbs so as to compete with the Englishman in his own land.

An acre of wheat or potatoes in England is worth from $30 to $100, but an acre of choice daffodils or narcissi may be worth anything from $250 to $2000 and more.—Chicago Tribune.

Dividing the Responsibility.

Early in Baron Huddleston's career at the bar he shared rooms with another barrister. Bodkin went one evening to take tea and wine with the future Baron, and he particularly noticed the dirty, slovenly appearance of the clerk who waited upon them.

COL. ESTILL'S WILL

Makes Liberal Provisions for His Family.

ORDERS THE MORNING NEWS SOLD

The Paper is Worth $300,000 and Remainder of the Estate an Equal Amount.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Nov. 15.—The will of Col. J. H. Estill, owner of the Savannah *Morning News*, who died on Saturday night, will be filed in solemn form on December 2nd. It will be filed before the ordinary of Chatham county. It is not now believed that there will be any contest over the will. Colonel Estill's heirs were all provided for in the will, although some of the bequests were not very liberal.

While Colonel Estill ordered the Savannah *Morning News* sold within ninety days of his death it is not believed this will be done, because of the stringency in the money market. It is expected that those who have the matter in charge will permit the paper to go unsold for a year at least. There is already much speculation as to who will get the paper when it is finally sold. It is probable that a local syndicate will be organized at the proper time.

Colonel Estill requested that he be buried in Bonaventure cemetery and that the remains of his wives, children and father be removed from Laurel Grove cemetery and re-entered in Bonaventure in his lot. To Evergreen cemetery he bequeathed three hundred dollars for the purpose of perpetually keeping the family lot in repairs.

To the Union Society he bequeathed five thousand dollars.

To his wife, Mrs. Maud Hill Estill, he bequeathed his real estate at the Isle of Hope and the improvements thereon, a tract of marsh land near Skidaway, three lots on Thirty-sixth street, the island of Burnt Pot, in Chatham county, all personal property of every kind and description, except stocks and bonds and choses in action and the interest in the *Morning News*.

To A. D. Estill and Iphegina Estill, children of his deceased brother, A. D. Estill, he bequeathed five hundred dollars each.

To Mr. Frank Bell he bequeathed one-seventh interest in the proceeds of the sale of the *Morning News*.

To Holbrook T. Estill he bequeathed one thousand dollars, but in a codicil which was made on the first of October, this year, this original bequest is changed and he is left one-half of the income of one-sixth of the residue.

To James S. Estill he left one thousand dollars, the remaining one-sixth being held in trust by the Citizens and Southern Bank for the children of James S. Estill.

To his wife, Mrs. Maud Hill Estill, he bequeathed, in addition to all his personal property and real estate except that portion enumerated above, one-sixth of his property. The life insurance of forty thousand dollars will go to his wife.

To John H. Estill, Jr., he left one-sixth of his estate.

To Walter Estill he left one-sixth of his estate, to be held in the trust by the Citizens and Southern Bank.

To Marion W. Estill he bequeathed one-sixth of his property, to be held in trust by the same financial concern.

Mrs. Maud Hill Estill is named as the executrix and Mr. Thomas P. Ravenel as the executor of the estate. The will was made on the twenty-eighth of August last year, and was witnessed by Messrs. A. A. Aveilhe, John C. Southwell and W. S. Pottinger. The codicil was made on the first of October this year.

Groom 95, Bride 90 Years of Age.

LOWELL, Mass., Nov. 12.—Henry C. Wilder, aged 95 years, and Esther Crawford, 90 years old, were married last night. They have known each other only two weeks. Miss Crawford came here from her home in the west to visit a niece. It was a case of love at first sight, it is said.

Your Own Body.

Think deliberately of the house you live in—your body. Make up your mind not to abuse it. Eat nothing that will hurt it; wear nothing that distorts or pains it. Do not overload it with victuals or drink or work. Give yourself regular and abundant sleep. Keep your body warmly clad. At the first signal of danger from any of the thousand enemies that surround you defend yourself. Do not take cold; guard yourself against it. If you feel the first symptoms, give yourself heroic treatment. Get into a fine glow of heat by exercise. This is the only body you will ever have in this world. A large share of pleasure and pain of life will come through the use you make of it. Study deeply and diligently the structure of it, the laws that should govern it, the pains and penalties that will surely follow a violation of every law of life or health.

Torpedo Boats.

Torpedo boats and torpedo destroyers are this skinnied, unarmored craft. Often the steel hull is only about half an inch in thickness, but they travel as fast as many railway trains, some thirty or thirty-five miles an hour. They discharge their deadly bolt and run. A dark, stormy night is their chance. Then, without a light showing, they dash in and launch their torpedo, creeping, if they can, the hail of rapid fire that is sure to deluge them. —Frank E. Channon in St. Nicholas.

Force of Habit.

Realizing that he should pay her a compliment, the chronic debtor hesitates before the beautiful woman. At last he says to her:

"Just make a little tab for me, and next time I'm down your way I'll tell you how well you are looking."

But the look on her countenance was enough to make him realize that compliments must be paid on face value and that beauty keeps no books.—St Louis Republic.

Youthful Financier.

This really happened in New York the other day:

Displeased Parent—Molly, I find you have been buying three pairs of gloves without my permission. Why did you do so? Miss Molly (aged twelve)—Why, daddy, I was obliged to have some gloves; I hadn't a pair to wear! Displeased Parent—It was wrong of you to buy the gloves without the permission either of your mamma or myself. Miss Molly—Well, never mind, daddy dear; they won't cost anything. I had them charged.—New York Post.

How Inconsiderate!

"Young Ruggles did a very thoughtless thing."

"What was that?"

"He wrote a poem in honor of a certain young woman who had just completed her twenty-first birthday and published it in the college paper."

"Wasn't it a good poem?"

"Very good."

"What's the criticism then?"

"Why, everybody who wants to find out can look back any time and discover how old the young woman is."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Even the Clock.

Two ladies were being shown through the State Hospital for the insane as they entered a ward one turned to the other and said, "I wonder if that clock is right?"

An inmate standing near overheard her and instantly replied: "Great Scott, no! it wouldn't be here if it was!"—Lippincott's.

The Difference.

"Pa, what's the difference between the meaning of prepared and ready?"

"Well, there's many a person who may be prepared to die, but I never saw one who was ready." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Only Slight Mistakes.

Mrs. Lombard is a zealous and loyal friend, and she means withal to avoid exaggeration. "It's perfectly wonderful to see the way Cousin Henry counts bills at the bank," she said to a patient friend. "Why, I think they are so lucky to have him! He'll take a great pile of five and ten and twenty dollar bills and make his fingers fly just like lightning and never make a mistake!"

"Never?" said the friend, who knew Mrs. Lombard's weakness and could not forbear the question.

"Why—no—at least—why, perhaps he might get 5 or 10 cents out of the way, but not any more, ever." And Mrs. Lombard spoke with the air of one who has taken a stand and refuses all chances to retreat.—Youth's Companion.

Disraeli's Confidence.

Disraeli wrote a letter to his sister in 1872 in which he said: "Heard Macaulay's best speech. 'Shiel and Charles Grant.' Macaulay admirable, but, between ourselves, I could floor them all. This entres nous (sic), I was never more confident of anything than that I could carry everything before me in that house. The time will come."

The Poor Girl.

"The woman I marry," he said, "must be glad to take me with all my faults."

"Oh, she will be," the girl replied. "She'll be so desperate that faults won't cut any figure with her."

Logical.

Little Dot—Oh, mamma, there's a sign, "Puppies For Sale." Won't you buy me one? Mamma—Wait till you are a little older, dear. Little Dot—But they'll all be dogs then.—London Answers.

If doctors full thee, be these thy doctors—rest, cheerfulness and moderate diet.—Latin Proverb.

A MADDENING PRANK.

The Queer Joke That Eugene Field Played on a Printer.

When Eugene Field was city editor of the Kansas City Times he found great amusement in annoying one of the characters employed on the paper. Ferguson was one of the "makeups" on the paper, and in Wyandotte, where he resided, just over the line from Kansas City, he was the leader of a local temperance society. For over a year Field, on coming down to the paper to go to work, would write a personal concerning Ferguson. Generally it ran like this: "Mr. John Ferguson, the well known 'makeup' of the Times composing room, appeared for work yesterday evening in his usual beastly state of intoxication." This entertaining bit Field would send down in a bundle of copy, and the others of the composing room would set it up and say nothing.

Poor Ferguson knew that this awful personal was in their midst and every night would go carefully over every galley for the purpose of locating and killing it. It gave him vast trouble. Every now and then Field would not write his personal about Ferguson, and then the bewildered Ferguson was worse off than ever. As long as he could not find it it might still be there. It almost drove the poor man off the paper. Now and then it escaped his eagle eye and was printed. On such occasions Ferguson's burdens were beyond the power of even a Christian spirit to bear.

Old Medicine.

The following are among some of the fantastic cures presented by the medical authorities of early times, as given by Dr. Hugo Magnus in his book, "Superstition in Medicine."

Remedy Against Bellyache: "Take the heart from the living heart and wear it as an amulet at the left thigh." —Alexander of Tralles.

Remedy Against Epilepsy (advised by the Physician, Moschion, Diorthotes, Alexander of Trilles, Book I, Chapter XV, page 570): "The forehead of an ass tied to the skin of the patient and worn."

"Gather iris, peonies and nightshade when the moon is in the wane, pack them into linen and wear as an amulet.' Advised by the magician Osthanes, Alexander of Tralles, Book I, Chapter XV, page 569.

The Australian Natives.

An English author writes of the Australian natives: "Between tribe and tribe war for purposes of territorial aggrandizement is unknown. They may fight about women or in the blood feud, for, as nobody is supposed to die a natural death, every death is thought to be caused by hostile magic. Fights are not now resolutely waged, but merely to draw first blood, as a rule, and, as there are no conquests, there are no slaves and very little material progress. There are no hereditary chiefs, though among some socially advanced tribes a kind of magistracy or 'moderatorship' of local groups in the tribal general assembly is hereditary in the male line."

A Good Word For Tobacco.

A nobleman that was extremely fat was reduc'd to an ordinary size by chewing Tobacco, which also does good in an Asthma. 'Tis of great use in Camps, where there is many times Scarcity of Vituals and Cholicks and the like.—"Compleat Herbal," 1654.

Understood of Slippers.

Slippers play an important part in the life of almost every man. In childhood they are laid on him; in manhood, just after he has been married, they are thrown after him, and for a considerable part of the rest of his life they are under him.

A Pleasant Frolic.

After the dissipated Duke of Wharton had been narrating his frolics Dean Swift said to him: "My lord, let me recommend one more to you. Take a frolic to be good. Rely upon it, you will find it the pleasantest frolic you ever engaged in."

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.—Johnson.

For Clerk of Court.

To the Voters of Bulloch County:

Thanking you very kindly for the generous support you gave me in my race two years ago, I again tender to you my name as a candidate for the office of clerk of the court, subject to the action of the democratic primary ensuing, and respectfully solicit your support.

AMBROSE E. TEMPLES.

To the Voters of Bulloch County.

Thanking my friends who voted for me in my race last year, I again offer my name as a candidate for Clerk of the Court, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of 1908, and solicit the support of all my friends. Assuring you of my appreciation, and my determination to give you the best that is in me, I am,

Yours truly,

J. W. ROUNTREE.

Notice to Debtors.

On account of recent legislation the firm of Williams & Grice, Savannah, is forced to discontinue their present line of business January 1st, 1908. Our patrons in Bulloch county will take notice that all amounts due us must be paid at once. We have employed Mr. M. M. Donaldson, of Statesboro, to look after collections for us in Bulloch county, beginning October 1st. He will see you about your account at once and will expect a prompt settlement, either by cash or short-term notes. Please spare him the trouble of a second call.

Very truly,

WILLIAMS & GRICE.

SCRAMBLE FOR CASH.

Northern Banks Resort to Strategy to Get it.

The action of the banks all over the country in refusing to give out cash in payment of checks, but giving local certificates instead, is adding largely to the money panic.

With a knowledge that one's money cannot be withdrawn from the banks at will, it is natural for the man of small means to carry his cash on his person or store it away in reach rather than deposit it in the banks. Thus the banks are largely contributors to the conditions which the issuance of bank certificates was intended to relieve.

The banks of Statesboro are to be complimented that they have not adopted the certificate plan, but are continuing to pay out cash to depositors on demand. Their action has prevented any flurry in local financial circles, and is much appreciated by the public.

As an instance of the strategy to which the northern banks have been forced to resort to secure cash, the TIMES reporter was shown Monday at the express office checks aggregating more than $1,300 drawn by a local firm in favor of northern business houses and returned here by express for collection. Usually these checks would have been returned by mail through corresponding banks, but in order to obtain the actual currency the northern house had returned them here by express for collection, expecting to have the currency returned by express. The cashier refused, however, to part with the cash, but gave New York exchange instead.

Primitive Baptists Form Church.

SWAINSBORO, Ga., Nov. 13.—The Primitive Baptists of this city have organized a church at this place to be known as the Swainsboro Primitive Baptist church. The presbytery which constituted the church consisted of Elders M. F. Stubbs, of Statesboro; W. A. Lamb, of Kite, and W. J. Brown, of Garfield, with Elder Stubbs as moderator. There were seventeen letters received. The church immediately went into conference and called Elder Lamb as pastor, with services every second Sunday. Messrs. D. A. Adkins, James Coursey and Ervin Kersey were elected as trustees, with Mr. James Coursey as clerk. Elder Stubbs then gave the charge to the church. There were also present at this meeting Elders R. W. Poole, of Register and W. B. Screws, of Aline.

The Primitive Baptists will use as their house of worship the old Baptist church, which was abandoned by the Missionary Baptists when they built their new house of worship, and which reverted to the former owners of the property, Mrs. H. C. Edenfield, T. F. Lewis and the heirs of J. F. Lewis. The Primitives have secured a deed to this property from these parties and the church is now their property and will be re-covered, painted and otherwise improved.

Warning.

Hunting, fishing or otherwise trespassing upon the lands of the undersigned is forbidden under penalty of law.

M. G. BRANNEN.

Nov. 4th, 1907.

BULLOCH TIMES.

ESTABLISHED 1892.—NEW SERIES VOL. 3, NO 37. STATESBORO, GEORGIA, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27, 1907. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

SCREVEN IS TO SAY

Which of Her Sons Shall Run for Congress.

OVERSTREETS REACH AGREEMENT.

Will Have Primary Within Ten Days to Decide Their Congressional Differences.

SYLVANIA, Ga., Nov. 21.—On account of the growing warmth of the campaign between E. K. Overstreet and his cousin, J. W. Overstreet, in their race for congress, an agreement was reached between the two today whereby they will submit their respective claims to the people of Screven county in a primary to be held within the next ten days, the one that is beaten in this primary to retire from the race in the district.

This proposition was made by J. W. Overstreet to E. K. Overstreet this morning, and was at once accepted, as "Kinch" had made this same proposition at the beginning of the campaign.

By the terms of the agreement the cousins are both to get out of the county at once, and remain away until the primary is held, so that there will be no more speeches and no more canvassing by the candidates themselves, although their friends are not debarred, and will probably put in some active work.

This amicable adjustment is a source of much satisfaction to the friends of the candidates, as the campaign between the two was beginning to grow heated and promised to become more so. E. K. Overstreet was booked for a speech at the court house at noon today, but on account of the agreement it was called off.

SYLVANIA, Ga., Nov. 22.—The details of the primary to be held in this county to decide the claims of E. K. Overstreet and J. W. Overstreet in their race for congress were arranged this morning by representative friends of the candidates.

By the terms of the agreement the primary is to be held at the various precincts of the county on Friday, Dec. 6. The registration list used in the last gubernatorial election is to control and the list to be kept open for further registration till five days before the primary. The candidates agree to leave the county Monday, the 25th, and remain away in voluntary exile until after the result of the primary is declared by the democratic executive committee of the county. This does not debar them from writing letters and sending out what ever literature they may desire. The expense of the primary will be shared equally by the candidates.

It is expected that the interests of Mr. E. K. Overstreet will be looked after during the short campaign by Messrs. A. L. Potter and A. M. Claypuan. Mr. Potter is clerk of the city court. Mr. Chapman is an attorney. The interests of Mr. J. W. Overstreet will be cared for by Messrs. J. C. Overstreet, his father, Mr. L. H. Hilton, a merchant, and Mr. J. J. B. Morel.

Goes Georgia One Better.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 21.—The senate today passed the Carmichael bill to prohibit the sale, giving away or possessing of liquors in any way in clubs. It prohibits exactly what the Georgia law allows.

The bill will become effective January 1, 1909, in those counties where the sale of liquor is to be kept up to that time, in all others on January 1 next. The general prohibition bill was signed by the speaker and the president of the senate today.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

Important Matters May Make One Necessary.

ATLANTA, Nov. 25.—It is believed here that an extra session of the legislature is pretty sure to be called by Gov. Smith, though a later determination may be reached that it is not necessary.

Monday morning Attorney General Hart received the full text of the "back tax" decision of the United States supreme court, and was in consultation with Gov. Smith, Controller Wright and others during the morning.

An enabling act giving full process of law, to be passed before the revenues of the state were placed in jeopardy, would be the primal object of an extra session, in the event Gov. Smith and Judge Hart conclude that the error in this particular case can not be corrected in in the courts.

An extra session would give the governor an opportunity to secure other important legislation, probably an anti-lobbying bill, and changes in the primary system of the state.

His call would probably extend to such matters, thus making it possible for him to secure in the first six months of his administration all the reforms he has advocated.

ATLANTA, Nov. 20.—An extra session of the Georgia legislature in January to provide for adequate machinery for the collection of back taxes from the Central of Georgia railroad and the Georgia railroad and Banking Company is not only possible, but probable, as a result of the decisions handed down Monday by the United States supreme court.

The decisions themselves will determine the course of Gov. Smith, and if the full text supports the deductions that have been gathered from a synopsis already familiar to the chief executive the general assembly most assuredly will be called to convene in extra ordinary session next January.

In the event of the seemingly assured extra session, the tax legislation will not alone be considered. It may be stated that Gov. Smith in the call, would most likely urge a consideration of the legislation to perfect the election and primary laws of the state, and it is further possible he would suggest legislation for the relief of the state agricultural college and the eleven district agricultural schools, which were neglected by the legislature at the regular session.

The governor is auxious for the law to require the majority vote to nominate in primaries, and where more than two candidates offer for nomination and no one receives a clear majority of the whole vote cast he favors a second primary, at which the two receiving the highest number of votes may run.

The legislature in the ordinary course of events could remedy the tax question at the regular session, but it does not meet until June, thirty days after the time for making the tax returns has expired. In other words, the legal machinery cannot be provided in time to meet the emergency unless the extra session is called.

Nominates Hoke Smith.

ATLANTA, Nov. 22.—W. A. Wimbish, an Atlanta attorney who had been conducting, as chief counsel for the Pacific Coast Lumber Association, an important litigation at Seattle, Wash., in which the petitioner is fighting in the United States courts the increase in freight rates on lumber, has been recently making a trip along the Pacific coast, and at Los Angeles gave out an interview, in which he suggested to the democrats of the far west Hoke Smith as the logical candidate for the presidency of the democratic ticket in the fight of 1908.

MANY LEGAL SUITS

Will Follow Enforcement of Prohibition Law.

TENANTS WILL TRY TO END LEASES

A Fine Legal Point Will be Raised and a Shower of Suits will Follow.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 25.—A number of individuals and firms in the larger cities of Georgia have raised a fine legal point, and with the inauguration of the prohibition law the first of the year it is expected that a veritable shower of civil suits will follow. The point has been raised by those who now hold long leases on property used for liquor purposes. The suits, it is said, will involve the property owners to exact from the lessees—those whose contracts do not include a prohibition clause—the same amount of rental after the liquor business is outlawed as is paid at the present time. It is a well known fact that property rented for saloon purposes invariably brings a higher rental than when it is devoted to other lines of business. It is said that after January 1 those holding leases will refuse to pay what they consider a sum in advance of the normal rental of such property and will base their refusal upon the contention that landlords have no legal right to collect excessive rental when the state forbids the conduct of a business for which the leases were made and upon which basis the increased rental price was agreed to.

COTTON CROP SHORT.

Gin Report Shows Million Bales Less.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The census report shows 7,311,202 bales of cotton ginned from 1907 crop to November 14.

This is against 8,562,242 for 1906 and 7,501,180 for 1905.

Round bales counted as half bales.

Number of round bales included is 142,609 for 1907, and 200,866 for 1906 and 209,006 for 1905.

Sea island included 42,708 for 1907 and 30,671 for 1906, and 64,103 for 1905.

Number of active ginneries was 26,571 for 1907.

Following is a report of some of the states, giving the running bales (counting round bales as half and excluding linters) and number of active ginneries as follows:

Alabama, 761,138 bales and 3,370 ginneries.

Florida, 35,565 bales and 237 ginneries.

Georgia, 1,375,111 bales and 4,439 ginneries.

North Carolina, 401,852 bales and 2,603 ginneries.

South Carolina, 847,455 bales and 3,119 ginneries.

Virginia, 5,674 bales and 83 ginneries.

The distribution of sea island cotton for 1907 by states is:

Florida, 14,492; Georgia, 22,681; South Carolina, 5,535. There were ginned 6,128,562 bales to November 1, 1907.

Statistics of this report for November 14 are subject to slight correction when checked against individual returns of ginners being transmitted by mail.

Notice.

Will sell for less than cost all the following goods at Bennett's Studio.

500 sheet pictures; all framed pictures and picture frames; musical instruments and fixtures; stationery and three show cases, and all books in stock. Come before they are picked over—prices will surprise you. The room is wanted for a different line.

BANKER GOT FIVE YEARS.

Was President of Bank Which Went Defunct.

ANNISTON, Ala., Nov. 22.—The trial of Louis M. Dyke, former president of the Attalla National Bank, came to an abrupt end here this morning when Hon. J. Sidney Bowie, counsel for Dyke, entered a plea of guilty. Bowie made an impassioned appeal for mercy and moved many in the court room to tears. Of the number was Mrs. Dyke with her little child.

Judge Sheppard gave Dyke a fatherly lecture and sentenced him to five years in the Atlanta penitentiary. The sentence was suspended six months and Dyke placed under a $10,000 bond to allow him a chance to provide a home for his wife and child.

Gordon DuBose, now serving a sentence in the Atlanta penitentiary, was a director of the Attalla bank. The bank failed about the same time as the Ensley bank that went under about a year ago. Dyke has been on trial since Wednesday.

TO INVESTIGATE DEATH.

Savannah Young Woman Died Without Attention.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 21.—A coroner's jury this morning concluded an investigation of a case that has excited the keenest interest in Savannah. It was an inquiry into the death of Miss Annie Burton Robinson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robinson, who was permitted to die on Tuesday morning early without having a physician called to her assistance. Miss Robinson was a Christian Scientist, like her mother. Her father, however, is not. Because of the failure of the family to call a doctor to attend the sister for a time, some steps taken by Stanley, the coroner, declined to grant until he made an investigation. He called upon the family but was given very little satisfaction. He still declined to give a permit for the burial of the remains and summoned a coroner's jury to hold an investigation in the case.

The first thing the jury did was to demand to see the body. Seeing that resistance was useless, the family gave the body up to the coroner to have an investigation made. The coroner called in another physician and an autopsy was held. It was found that the girl had died of appendicitis in its most violent form. Her conditions was such that the physicians marvelled that she had not died sooner. They declare her sufferings must have been something terrible. The mother of the young lady said her daughter had come down stairs early in the morning and had drank a cup of coffee. Shortly afterwards she died suddenly. An effort was made at the last moment to get a doctor but this was unsuccessful. When the doctors reached the house the young lady was dead.

The coroner's jury met again this morning to hear the report of the physician. It was in accordance with the above facts. The body was buried yesterday afternoon, the Christian Science service being used.

WILL CUT OUT ATHENS.

S., A. & N. Railway Will Go via Gainesville.

WASHINGTON, Ga., Nov. 23.—Mr. Cecil Gabbett, of Savannah, arrived in Washington yesterday from Athens where he had been for several days in the interest of the Savannah, Augusta and Northern railway. When asked if the financial depression would have any effect upon the building of the line from Chattanooga to the sea, Mr. Gabbett replied very promptly in the negative and said that work would continue upon the actual construction of the road until its completion.

Mr. Gabbett is accompanied by Contractor L. R. Wright, of Macon, whose firm was one of the builders of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic road. Mr. Wright is looking over the route of the Savannah, Augusta and Northern with a view to bidding for a portion of the construction work.

Mr. Gabbett said that the company is contemplating letting the contract for building the road from Louisville to Thompson. It has been decided not to consider Athens further in the proposed route, but it will go via Comer to Commerce and from thence to Gainesville. A large surveying corps is now in the neighborhood of Gainesville.

ROADS WILL HELP.

Pledge Support to Georgia Railroad Commission.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 22.—Chairman McLendon of the state railroad commission has received letters from a number of presidents of the railroads in Georgia pledging their support to the commission in correcting delays in transportation of shipments and payments of claims. Among those who have assured the commission of their co-operation are President Emerson, of the Atlantic Coast Line, W. A. Garrett of the Seaboard Air Line and H. M. Atkinson of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic road.

The remedy which Chairman McLendon stated that he had confided to Assistant to the President J. B. S. Thompson, of the Southern Railway, has never been revealed, but the railroads have forestalled the explanation of this remedy by pledging their support to the commission before the remedy could be put into effect.

Institute Notes.

We are looking forward with pleasure to the Thanksgiving holidays. Hurrah! for turkeys and pumkin pies.

The debate between the Thespian boys and the town boys last Friday evening was enjoyed by all present, especially the school pupils. Three cheers for old Thespian!

Mr. Mallie Jones has given us a few interesting talks during the past several weeks.

Some of our larger boys, we think, are going into the "rat" business.

The Thespian society is to entertain the Alethian Wednesday evening. Both societies are looking forward to a great deal of pleasure.

We surely aren't enjoying the show this week.

Some of the school girls are anticipating a horseback ride Thursday afternoon. They are thinking of taking in several cane grindings on their round.

Perhaps you have all heard of pupils having to walk a chalk line. That feat is actually accomplished down at the Institute.

Warning.

Hunting, fishing or otherwise trespassing upon the lands of the undersigned is forbidden under penalty of law.

M. G. BRANNEN.

Nov. 4th, 1907.

WILL TURN THEM LOOSE.

Boys Decide to Dispose of Philippine Islands.

At the debate at the auditorium last Friday evening, the resolution being that the Philippine islands should be disposed of, the affirmative won the causé.

The debate was between the boys of the Institute and the young men of the town. The affirmative was championed by the school boys, James Fordham, Cliff Brannen and Lelie Rountree, Aubrey Olliff and Lonnie Fordham.

The subject, while ordinarily prosaic, was handled in a way that demonstrated research and ability, and the facts presented were undoubtedly a revelation to those who heard the debate.

As a masterpiece of logic, the speech of Mr. Johnston was indeed grand; his manner was easy, and his language splendid. Messrs. Rountree and Olliff, also, were highly pleasing in their manner, and the decision of the judges was undoubtedly a difficult one.

SOME GOOD FARMING.

Bulloch County is Noted for its Farmers.

From time to time it has been the pleasure of the TIMES to comment on the possibilities of farming in Bulloch county, and numerous instances have been cited of the profitableness of that industry when industriously pushed.

We have in mind at present the record of Messrs. R. L. and M. Groover, in the vicinity of Brooklet, from whom we have the following record for the year's work:

800 bushels corn, 7,000 bundles fodder, 6,500 pounds hay, six bales cotton, 18 hogs for home use and 50 for market. These shoats are now fattening in a four-acre pasture of corn and velvet beans, to which the cows will be turned later.

This is only mentioned as one of the instances of successful farming for which Bulloch county is noted.

Nice line of mantels carried in stock.

A. J. FRANKLIN.